

Silent Worker

NEW JERSEY NUMBER

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

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How New Jersey Stands on Some Things

By WALLACE COOK

AMONG all the stars that glittered bright on the banner of freedom, when first it was unfurled to catch the caressing breath of Æolus, there was one star that twinkled brighter far than the rest. That star was New Jersey. Through all the years that have passed, and down the countless years yet to come, as long as our country endures, never will its radiance diminish. The pride of a state is in its citizens and the state is the citizens' pride. A school for the deaf is known by its graduates. The success of any system of teaching the deaf is proven, not by rehearsed exhibitions before Legislative committees and the Board of Trustees, or by the average marks of the pupils, but by what the graduates become. The size of the appropriation secured from the State is often out of proportion to the requirements of the deaf children of each state—most generally insufficient.

While the New Jersey School has struggled along for years in inadequate quarters, on an appropriation that has to be handled carefully to make both ends meet, and many a deserving applicant has had his hope deferred, yet not one cent was even secured from the State or attempted to be secured by fraud, by an exhibition of rehearsed "accomplishments" in oralism or by misrepresentation. While the deaf of New Jersey deserve a large school, they have never had to crawl in the dust, to barter their manhood, to practice deceit or to pull wool over anyone's eyes—and never will! Nothing shall dim their star's radiance.

A man who gives aid or comfort to an enemy of his country is a traitor. We have had several glaring examples presented on history's immortal page, which none would care to emulate. There is not one deaf person, who in his or her heart honestly believes the *pure* oral system is the best thing for the deaf. The heart interests of the deaf should lie towards bettering the deaf. He or she who is deaf and advocates such a system as a means of "restoring the deaf to society," is preaching a living lie, advocating most damnable treason, in short, is a three-time traitor: to the deaf, to himself, and to his Maker. And the most lamentable part of it all is that such individuals invariably hold such a position with one object in view—the Almighty Dollar. In place of glass lenses in their spectacles they leave big silver dollars. Those big silver dollars are mighty bad things to hold in front of your eyes if you want to cross the street, considering there are so many automobiles now in use and laborers have a habit of leaving excavations open—for them to walk right in.

New Jersey has a State Association all

right. It's alive and pursues the even tenor of its way without getting into the police courts or the newspapers—which are about as bad. Other states may smile condescendingly and say "small," "toy" or "worthless," but what do they know about it anyhow? The New Jersey deaf have only been known as



WALLACE COOK
One of New Jersey's most prominent ex-pupils.

a separate body for less than a quarter of a century, they are all young and only just beginning to know the real calibre of their leaders. What is more they are all within easy access of each other and the undercurrent of thought is very well understood by one another. Now any talk about their being disorganized is all tommyrot. I know it. When the time comes for us to take care of the aged and infirm deaf of our State we will do it, but the time has not come yet, that is all, and when it does come the graduates of the New Jersey school will be the smallest percentage that will apply for admission to the New Jersey Home, mark my words.

While we are on the subject of Homes, it would not be a bad idea to observe the workings of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf at Doylestown, Pennsylvania. Much can be learned thereby. That Home will always stand as a monument to the deaf of the Keystone State. It is only when one lives and associates with the deaf of Pennsylvania that the pregnancy of that Home idea is fully rea-

lized. They talk Home, dream Home, think Home and work for the Home. The focus of all the deaf of that State is fixed on the Home. That's why it succeeds. Individualism is buried in the dominant Home idea. We hope it may endure, it's a good work.

I think the New Jersey Deaf will consider the Federation idea if it doesn't gobble them up skin and bones. They have no inclination to let someone from Kalamazoo or Zambalooski issue any orders for them to follow out—not much! If it is an offensive alliance for the benefit and advancement of the deaf as a class and as a whole they will be there with both feet, but if someone is thinking of using them on the motive power to a nice grindstone they beg to state that the present day crop of "Rubes" grows in eleven story office buildings in New York, Chicago and San Francisco.

The value of a society for the deaf: social, beneficial or otherwise, depends on how the objects of the society is carried out by those who are affiliated with it. If a social organization degenerates into a meeting place of undesirable characters, who have somehow worked their way into it, or a place where petty bickerings supersede the real object and all the bitterness engendered that does so much harm to the deaf; and if the beneficial society is turned into a stepping stone for a few favored ones whose pockets are lined and pride flattered, while those who pay, pay, pay and pay again, have to stand out in the rain, they are of no use to the deaf or to the world, and the sooner they receive a good whack over the head from the Fool-Killer the better for all concerned. There used to be a good many of such organizations among the deaf, but the aforesaid whack descended in due time. Only the fittest survived, as is right.

I have watched the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society since its inception. Even though I am not a member, I have always taken a warm interest in its welfare and progress. The Society was organized for a definite purpose along common-sense lines, with reasonable membership requirements, dues within the reach of those eligible, and some years back a death fund was instituted. One of the things about the Society I most admire is the short terms of its elective officers. That is another demonstration of New Jersey's progressiveness. No incompetent administration can remain in power long enough to work any injury and everybody has a chance to share the responsibility of management. Other organizations among the deaf can copy that idea with profit to themselves.



ADVANCED CLASS—NEW JERSEY SCHOOL



IN THE CONVALESCENT WARD—NEW JERSEY SCHOOL HOSPITAL

A Berkeley Note

BY W. A. C.

I THINK it was in the summer of 1889 that the Skipper extended the invitation to me. The Skipper is now at the head of a school supported by the State of New Jersey, but at the time I speak of he was teaching in a room just across the hall from my own in the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, then situated at the corner of Broad and Pine streets, Philadelphia. The Skipper owned a large tract of land on the Atlantic coast, on an inlet of Barnegat Bay, if I remember correctly, and he was wont to spend his summer vacations there, hunting, fishing, sailing, etc. To my very great delight, he invited me to go over and spend a week-end with him, and I made haste to accept.

The idea was to put in the time on board the Skipper's yacht. There were four of us in the party—a deaf gentleman, whose occupation I do not now just recall, a young lawyer and we two teachers. The larder was well supplied, and there being other delicacies a goodly stock of little neck clams. That particular tit-bit was impressed on my mind by reason of the fact that it was my first acquaintance with the uncanny mollusk, and I was not favorably impressed. It was different with the lawyer; he had long known the quahog and had also long known it did not agree with him, for which reason he would toy fondly with it, remark judiciously on the folly of the American method of eating both unwisely and too well, and then would conclude his charge to the jury by eating "just one more." This lawyer was a natural mimic and he and the deaf man carried on an animated and graphic conversation in signs, while the Skipper and I ran the craft. In fact the lawyer was just convalescing from a spell of sickness and was by common consent relieved of all responsibilities connected with navigation. As the deaf man was busy keeping the invalid amused, it fell to my lot to act as able seaman, or to come as near it as I could. The Skipper had had as companion in several of his recent outings a friend by the name of Jenkins, and in issuing his commands to me he would often from force of habit, call me "Jenkins." The lawyer protested that this was all wrong—my name was really Perkins. So when the Skipper, from his post in the bow would call back to me at the helm, "Hold her steady, Mr. Jenkins," the lawyer would roar out.

"Steady, Perkins, and stand by!"

Aside from these trifling irregularities, everything was going on serenely and in ship-shape, when the Skipper descried a squall bearing down upon us across the marshes. At the time we were in one of the inlets of the Bay, and the Skipper gave me hasty instructions to steer for the lee shore of a nearby mud-bank, while he lowered sail. The



"WOODLAND"

Photo and engraved by Wesley Breese, an ex-pupil of the New Jersey School.

sick man and his nurse had "gone in out of the wet," and the Skipper and I were left to run things alone and things were succeeding one another in rapid succession: the freshening of the breeze was followed by the first dash of rain, more of which was driving wildly towards us; the Skipper was forward struggling with the tackle; the sail was taut as a drum-head, and in the language of a later day we were going some. It was the

scheme of the Skipper to run in behind the mud-bank, lower the sail, drop anchor and let the vessel warp herself round, head into the wind. He had indeed made some mention of a center-board, I remembered later, but it didn't occur to me in time, and consequently we landed on that mud-bank going at the rate of, say, thirty miles an hour more or less, with the centre-board down. Talk about footprints on the sands of time—I am reasonably sure that the centre-board plowed a furrow in the New Jersey mud that hasn't been obliterated yet. And then we stopped. At the same moment the squall was upon us and the sail having in the meantime been lowered, we ducked into the cabin and began to tug at the center-board. Nothing doing. Nothing whatever. Apparently it was protruding in China. And we were broad-side to the gale. There was every reason to believe that we would come out, if at all, with a badly damaged craft. I was not proud of my achievement. Like the boy who was run over by the craft, I hadn't anything to say. The Skipper kindly made light of it, but it was plain to see that he was relieved when finally the force of the elements worked us loose and the center-board was hauled up without any damage being done.

I tendered my resignation as deck-hand at once and applied for the position of cook. I felt more at home with the frying-pan and coffee-pot than I did with the rudder and the center-board.

Shortly afterward the sun came out, we floated off the bank and ran into a school of blue-fish where all hands and the cook speedily forgot their troubles in the sport of landing the fish. We had a fine supper and a good night's rest, and I returned home next day laden with spoils of the deep. But I often smile as I think of the stab I gave the mud-bank and then grow solemn as I wonder whether the yacht really did escape unharmed. If it did not, the Skipper has had the consideration to leave me uninformed as to the actual facts in the case.

Works and Work.

"I would like," said the gentlemanly agent, "to call your attention to a little work which we have here."

"Well let me call your attention to a whole lot of work which I have here," replied the man at the desk.

Having the ability to appreciate a quick comeback the gentlemanly agent caught the next elevator down.—*Chicago Record-Herald.*



A GROUP OF NEW PUPILS—NEW JERSEY SCHOOL



"THE DOCTOR," A KINDERGARTEN PLAY—NEW JERSEY SCHOOL

Stray Straws

THE Chicago correspondent, F. P. Gibson, must take it for granted that the New York *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* is an authority on facts when he quotes this misleading bit of news from it:

Two of the Sisters of the Charity connected with the Pittsburg School for Deaf-Mutes, who are known as sign-language experts, have been appointed to edit and revise a large portion of a sign-language dictionary. The work is in process of publication, and will be issued in a short time as the Standard Manual of the Language. It will be placed in all the institutions of the kind throughout the United States.

Now that the standard of manual signs is appearing serially in the *American Annals of the Deaf* and next year will come out in book form. It is the work of J. Schuyler Long, of the Iowa school and has received much favorable notice from educators of the deaf all over the country and even in Europe. Several months ago, the Rev. T. F. Coakley, of the Cathedral Rectory at Pittsburg, Pa., wrote to Mr. Long suggesting that he incorporate in his manual all such signs as convey religious ideas and express the ritual of the Catholic church. Mr. Long gladly favored the suggestion and gave the Rev. Coakley permission to gather together all the necessary signs for embodying religious ideas and forms as preferred by the church. So that is how the good sisters, at Pittsburg, are now busily at work editing a "sign-language dictionary." Their work will appear later in Mr. Long's Manual of the Sign-Language. The Rev. Coakley is using Mr. Long's serials in teaching a class of ten Catholic priests, who are learning the sign-language.



The subject of this sketch, Harry Garfield Long, was born in Council Bluffs, Iowa, some twenty-eight years ago, the 7th of November, 1881. When about five years old scarlet fever deprived him of hearing in one ear, thus leaving him partially deaf. He attended public school from the age of six to eleven when his deafness became worse and he was sent to the State School for the Deaf in Council Bluffs. Graduating in 1899, he afterwards entered Gallaudet college in the fall of 1900, where he remained only two years, as his father died and his mother needed him at home. During his college career he spent his summer vacations working as a copyist in one of the smaller departments of the Wood-

men of the World at Omaha, Nebraska. So, on his father's death, Harry applied for a permanent position with the Woodmen of the World and was soon given the position of stub clerk on reports in the Certificate Department. This position he held for two years



HARRY GARFIELD LONG

when he was promoted to have charge of the reports, receipts, and suspension notices with several clerks under him. While at his first work as stub clerk he held the record for being the swiftest penman and the most rapid hand at the adding machine. At one time he was challenged by another clerk to a trial of speed in writing duplicates and the "boss" obligingly put them to the test. The challengers worked hard from 8 A.M. to 5:30 P.M. (the regular office hours) and put 2,000 duplicates through while Harry got 3,000 half an hour before closing time. Whenever the work in his former place as stub clerk was running behind, Harry has invariably been sent to work to clean it up and show the other fellows how to keep things in good order. Last December he was promoted to the Recording department, where he is now head recorder, and keeps things recording at his usual rapid rate, to the great satisfaction of the Sovereign Clerk.

During his first year's work with the Woodmen of the World, Harry applied for membership in the Order and after three meetings was unanimously admitted to Camp No. 16, of Omaha. Since then he has also become a member of the Woodmen Circle (a lodge

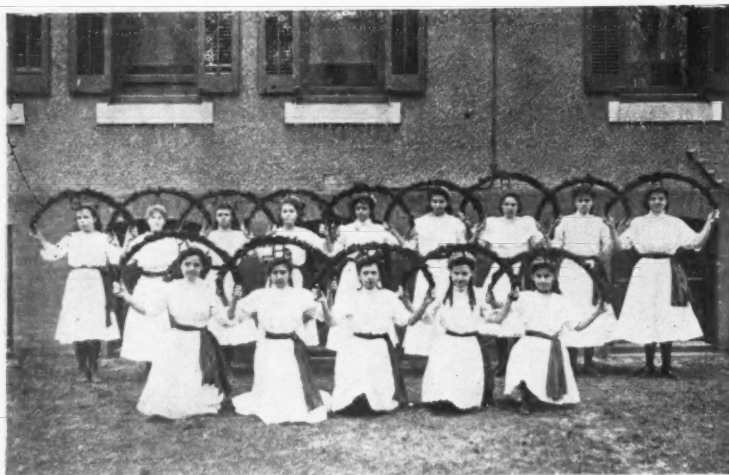
for young men and ladies) and Ben Hur Lodge, in both of which he carries insurance policies. He goes to all of their meetings and social affairs and being a good dancer and a ready lip-reader has managed to hold his own and enjoy the social life, thus open to him as a member. His salary is higher than that of the average teacher of the deaf, with the advantage of a good increase to it each year.

The order of the Woodmen of the World was founded in 1890 by Jos. Cullen Root and is about the largest organization in the world—having, at present, 457,438 members, 7,978 Camps, and an emergency fund of \$8,100,000.

Apart from this business side of Harry, there is the soul of a born artist in him, for he can deftly do the most beautiful art embroidery and paint exquisite designs on china. At the World's Fair in St. Louis, he took the second prize on a white linen table cloth (3 yards by 2½ yards wide) which had a scroll worked border of Passion flowers in nature's own colors. Then at the Portland Exposition he secured first prize (\$65. cash) for a centerpiece (36 by 36 inches) in a design of oranges and orange flowers, all natural size and done in nature's own colors, which required the use of twelve different shades of yellow for the fruit, four for the flowers, and nine shades of green for the leaves, while the scalloped edges were finished in rainbow shades of the embroidery silks. This fruit piece has been pronounced by experts the most beautiful piece of art embroidery ever exhibited. In china painting (a recent acquirement) he is doing the same kind of exquisitely splendid work as in his art embroidery and is gradually becoming the owner of some very beautiful hand painted china which will grace his future home if he ever renounces his bachelorhood.

The artistic career of this versatile Harry started when he was a lonely boy of seven with no play-mates near his home. He would watch his mother piece quilts and try to help her pass the time that way. One day a lady friend of his mother's came over with some lovely embroidery, which so fascinated the little boy that he insisted on having some pieces of the same kind of work to do. Then ever afterwards, instead of wasting his time loafing on the streets like other boys, he employed his spare time at home happily plying his needle on beautiful art creations in linen and silk, the same way as an artist of the brush delights in creating beautiful paintings on canvas.





AN EXHIBITION DRILL—N. J. SCHOOL



THE FEAST OF DOLLS—N. J. SCHOOL

Play-grounds Association of America today was the report on "play in institutions," which concerned measures to be employed in reformatories, orphan asylums, schools for the blind, insane asylums and similiar institutions. Considerable data was presented by the committee and strong recommendations were made in favor of direct play in charge of skilled play teachers. It was believed that play under conditions set forth in the report would promote happiness, normal physical development, and the moral, intellectual and social education of the inmates.

The report on "festivals" was of interest to settlement workers, schools and churches. A request was made for some better form of celebration of our national holidays. The nation was advised to replace the senseless noise and danger of July 4 and the disorder of New Year's eve. A plan was suggested whereby festivals like May day and Thanksgiving might be made the object of varied and correlated industrial occupations as well as the incentive to practice folk dancing, choral singing and dramatic and literary expression.

This should be of some interest to schools for the deaf, as it shows how people are beginning to understand child-life better, in that plenty of the right kind of play is a vital necessity for every child.

And it is to be hoped that the usual dangerous foolishness of July 4th can be replaced by something interesting and beautiful as suggested.



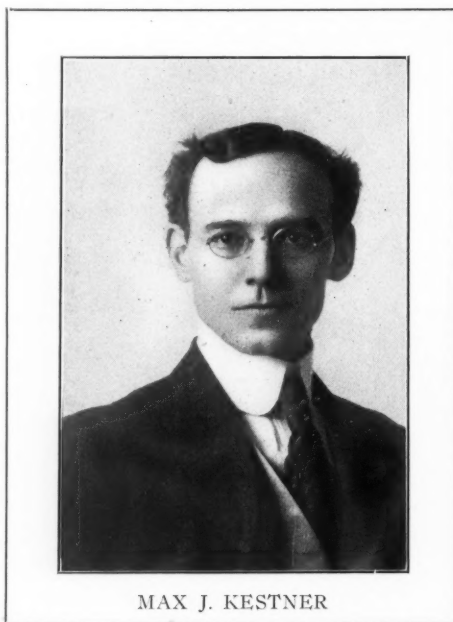
In a government document—the "Report of the Philippine Commission"—recently published, there comes to light the details of a human sacrifice which was offered in the Island of Mindano. The person sacrificed was a deaf boy, which makes the story of particular interest and Miss Rice out in Philippines can see how she lost a pupil for her school thus:

Two widows in the far off island went to the head man of the village, Datto Ansig, with a request that a sacrifice be offered to appease the ghosts of their husbands who were troubling them. There had been no human sacrifice in the village since the great drouth, three years before, and the request was referred to the council of elders, which meets once a year in December, when seven stars assume a peculiar arrangement in the sky, to consider whether the evils that have recently befallen the people are sufficient to demand the shedding of blood.

After a consideration of the evils the elders held that the time for sacrifice had arrived, and one of their number was sent to fetch a slave—preferably one with such infirmities that he could readily be

spared. A boy of 8 was selected because he was deaf and nearly blind.

Three days later all the people assembled by the river bank at the place of sacrifice and elab-



MAX J. KESTNER

Ex-President of the Denver Association, now a resident of New Orleans.

orate preparations were made. Upon a bench of bamboo about two feet high and a foot or two square, was placed a small basket made of the bark of the bonga tree. In this each person placed a piece of betel nut. Over this the men placed their head handkerchiefs, and over the handkerchiefs the women land strips of the bark of the palma tree. Upon this the men laid their bolos, and spears were then stuck in the ground in a circle around the platform. Next Datto Ansig, as chief of the sacrifice, made an oration, which was about as follows:

"Oh, Mandaragan, chief of evil spirits, and all the other spirits, come to our feast and accept our sacrifice. Let the sacrifice appease your wrath and take from us our misfortune, granting better times."

The boy was then tied to a tree and killed by a spear thrust by the two widows. His body was cut to pieces. It is recorded, happily, that the boy did not know what was to be done until the moment before he was killed, and that death was almost instantaneous.

To the American officials who investigated the case, Datto Ansig said he had attended about fifty

such sacrifices. The persons killed were of no especial use to the community, anyway, he said, and he could not understand what the objection was.

"Can't you sacrifice an animal?" he was asked.

"No; better no sacrifice at all," he replied.

The officials believed that it was a case for education rather than for punishment. But to impress the lesson on the villagers they were all summoned to court and Datto Ansig and the two widows were put on trial.

The court announced that, according to the new standards, human sacrifice was regarded as inhuman and intolerable. So the offenders were sentenced to prison, but sentence was suspended so long as there should be no repetition of the act. This proceeding seemed to give general satisfaction and the tribesmen swore never to offend again.



"Pansy" has stood up and issued a trumpet call for all deaf women to arise and form a "Woman's Auxiliary" of the National Association of the deaf as suggested by the Hon. Veditz and others several months ago.

Since the women members of the N. A. D. have equal rights and privileges with the men, I do not see any particular need or use, of forming such an Auxiliary unless to create more offices for the feminine element to hold. Besides the N. A. D. is still a small body and cannot, in any way, stand comparisons with any organization of the hearing world in the matter of needing a "Woman's Auxiliary."

Instead of wasting time over an Auxiliary more active in the affairs of the N. A. D. by not sitting down all the time and allowing the men to crowd the platform in all the "wrangling." There's always enough offices and "wrangling" within the N. A. D. itself to satisfy the few women who are given to that sort of activity.

The Gallaudet co-eds are all busy, either teaching or being excellent wives and careful mothers in happy homes of their own, and have no time or inclination for the public lime-light which "Pansy" shouts about.

The men of the N. A. D. are doing all the necessary work in sight and doing it so well that I am willing they should have all the credit due them and only feel a desire to praise them onward to future achievements for the good of our common cause.

E. F. L.

Wish It Could Come Oftener

"I think the SILENT WORKER is the most interesting, paper for the deaf. I wish it could come oftener."

St. Louis, Mo.

MAMIE DILLON.

Pennsylvania.

THE news of the death of Mrs. Lily A. Allabough, which occurred at her home in Wilksburg, Pa., on Sunday afternoon, May 9th, at 1:45 o'clock, came to us like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky. Only last summer while on a visit in Pittsburg, in company with three friends, I called on her and she seemed perfectly well. She showed us her new baby, then but a few months old, and told of the struggles of herself and Mr. Allabough to save its life and how they had won, and how Mr. Allabough was so worn out that he had gone off for a much needed rest at Lake Wawassee, Ind. As for herself nothing was said and we were led to suppose she was as robust as she looked. But, alas! she had then, for over two years, been fighting an incurable disease, and was even then slowly wasting away. No one suspected she was doomed—nay, not even she herself thought her end was so near at hand until ten minutes before the final summons came. Then she asked her husband to say a prayer. The Twenty-third Psalm and the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee" were also read, and with a sweet smile to her husband, her tired head fell back and her gentle soul took its flight to its Maker.

Mrs. Allabough, who was Lily Annabelle Bicksler, was born at Frederick, Pa., March 14, 1869. She attended the old Broad and Pine Streets School, Philadelphia, and later took a course at Gallaudet College, graduating B.A. in 1894. The same year, she was married to Mr. Harvey De Long, Gallaudet '93, one of the teachers in the Staunton (Va.) School. In 1897, following an operation for appendicitis, Mr. De Long passed away and Mrs. De Long was left with one child, a boy, who died shortly afterward.

On June 30, 1902, she was married to Mr. Brewster R. Allabough, of Wilksburg Park, Pa., an instructor in the Western Pennsylvania Institution in Edgewood Park, Pa. Three children were born to this union—two of which are still living—Helen, nearly five years old, and David, 16 months old. The home of the Allaboughs in Wilksburg was the mecca of many of the deaf of Pittsburg and other places, for here there was sure to be gathered some of the best minds among the deaf. Her winnig and hospitable ways also helped to attract all sorts and conditions of deaf people. She showed a continued and deep interest in all her husband's energies, particularly in his work in the Church, and the Home at Doylestown. Her last work for the Home was making a number of articles for the Bazaar held in Germantown, Philadelphia, only last April. It was her cherished wish to be allowed to live so that she could aid her husband in his expected work as an ordained minister of the church. But this wish of hers was not granted, for she bowed to the Divine decree cheerfully, just as she had for three long years borne her great sufferings uncomplainingly and unknown to her friends.

Funeral services were held at the home in Wilksburg, on Tuesday, May 11th. The Rev. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, O., and the Rev. Dr. Arundel, of Trinity Church, Pittsburg, officiating. The floral offerings from the teachers and officers of the Western Pennsylvania Institution, as well as members of St. Margaret's Mission, and the Deaf Society of Christian Endeavor, of the Reformed Presbyterian Church, Pittsburg, were all beautiful and costly.

The body was brought to Norristown,

where a second service was said at the home of Mr. Allabough's brother, David, by the Rev. C. O. Dantzer, of All Souls' Church, Philadelphia, and the Rev. John Fiske, of St. John's, Norristown. Interment was in beautiful Montgomery Cemetery, which was formerly the country seat of Major General W. S. Hancock. The general's old home, a small structure, is still standing, and here his body is buried as are many another celebrated personage.

The services at Norristown were largely attended, about twenty-five friends from Philadelphia going up in a body. Among others noted at the service were Dr. and Mrs. A. L. E. Crouter, Mr. J. H. Kirkhuff, S. G. Davidson, J. A. McIlvaine, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Mr. and Mrs. Ziegler, Mr. and Mrs. J. S.



MRS. LILY R. ALLABOUGH AND SON DAVID ALLABOUGH, NOW 15½ MONTHS OLD.

Reider, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Sanders, Miss Julia Foley, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer, Mrs. Jennie Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, Miss Mae E. Stemple, Mrs. F. C. Smileau, Miss Gertrude Parker, Miss Louisa Geiger, and Henry J. Haight, and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Allabough and Mr. Henry Harvey DeLong.

Here, too, the floral offerings were many and beautiful, and showed what a large place the deceased held in the hearts of her friends and relatives.

The success of the dramatic entertainment given by the Merry Makers' Club at Crusader's Hall, Germantown, at the close of our recent bazaar in aid of the Home at Doylestown, was largely due to the assistance and direction of Mr. William H. Lipsett. Mr. Lipsett is recognized as a leader in all such affairs and is ever ready and willing to give his assistance. In recognition of this, the members of the Merry Makers' Club invaded Mr. Lipsett's home on Saturday, May 22, and presented him with a beautiful French briar pipe with amber mouth piece. Books were given to Mrs. M. J. Syle and Mr. Charles Underwood for lending willing hands in making the play a success.

Mr. George W. Hartley, one of the inmates at the Doylestown Home, passed away after a lingering illness on Tuesday morning, May 11th last, leaving a wife, also an inmate of the Home. The funeral service was read by the Pastor of All Souls' Church, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Jeffries, a Lutheran minister,

on Thursday afternoon, May 13th. Two sisters of Mrs. Hartley from Baltimore and a sister and a nephew of Mr. Hartley from Pittsburg were present at the funeral service.

Mrs. George T. Sanders lectured before the Beth Israel Association on Sunday, May 9th, on "Old Sundays in New England," and on the following Sunday Mr. Sanders held forth on "Small Beginnings."

Mr. Harry Stevens gave a highly interesting talk on the life and adventure of John Robinson Binns, before the Clerc Literary Association on Thursday evening, May 16th.

Miss Edith Ball, a pupil in the Mt. Airy School, was confirmed by Bishop Kinsman, of Delaware, in his chapel at Bishopstead, Wilmington, on Friday evening, May 7th. Her parents, sisters and a number of the Wilmington deaf attended the service. The Bishop surprised the assembled deaf by spelling the benediction on his fingers very naturally. And later both he and his mother conversed on their fingers with the deaf. They learned the manual alphabet many years ago when they lived near a deaf family.

Rabbi Marvin Nathan of the Beth Israel Synagogue delivered an eloquent address on "War and Peace" before the Philadelphia Local Branch of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, on Tuesday evening, May 18th, in Wissinoming Hall, Mt. Airy School. Prof. A. C. Manning interpreted. A silver offering for the benefit of the Doylestown Home was taken up. It amounted to \$11.80.

Miss Bessie Walker, one of the teachers in the Mt. Airy School, gave an excellent talk before the Clerc Literary Association, on Thursday evening, May 13th, on "My Two Winters in Florida." Miss Walker is a daughter of Mr. S. Tefft, formerly superintendent of the Louisiana Institution.

C. O. DANTZER.

PHILADELPHIA, May 28, 1909.

A Deaf Musical Genius

Attention was called on January 29th, in Paris, to the case of a man named Paul Dupin, who though a genius in the art of musical composition occupies a humble post in the service of the Western Railway Company. Paul Dupin is deaf. For 22 years he has written music, including numerous beautiful melodies and pieces for the piano. Though his work is said to bear the stamp of genius he has not by reason of his environment, had an opportunity of placing it before the public.

Born of musical parents, Dupin was rendered deaf by an accident in early life. From that moment he began to compose. Placed in a workshop at Tournai when he was 17 years of age, he escaped from the thralldom and went to Paris, in the hope that the musical composers would assist him. But he received no encouragement, and returned to work. He kept on composing. Looked upon those in authority over him as a lunatic he was discharged, and finally found employment with the Western Railway Company. All his spare time is devoted to writing music. His work came before M. Romain Rolland, who in the course of lectures on the history of music at the Sorbonne declared that Dupin should be held up to universal admiration.

A writer in the *Matin*, who tells Paul Dupin's life story, appeals on behalf of the man, suggesting that he should be given an opportunity to compose pieces under more advantageous circumstances.—*British Deaf Monthly*.

The Iowa School has received an appropriation of \$117,800 from the legislature.

COMMENT FROM MISSOURI

By REV. J. H. CLOUD

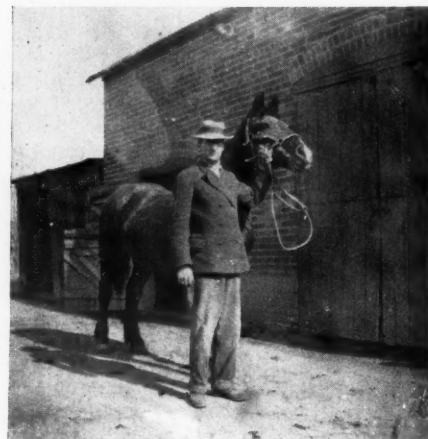


BEN. F. JACKSON AND HIS PETS,
CANNON CITY, COLO.



THE ROYAL GORGE NEAR CANNON CITY, COLO.

Mr. Jackson, Mr. Erd and Mr. Cloud on top
at extreme right.



PAUL ERD AND HIS CHARGER AT
CANNON CITY, COLO.

“EVENINGS with Best Authors” are proving to be very pleasant and profitable evenings indeed. We have had two since our last letter—the subject of the first being “The Cary Sisters—Alice and Phoebe Cary,” conducted by Miss A. M. Roper, who gave the biographical sketch of the sister poets and comments on the merits of their literary works. The following selections from the Cary poems were given:—“Pictures of Memory,” by Mrs. Cloud; “The Old Homestead,” by Mr. Rodenberger; “An Invocation,” by Miss Flaskamper; “The Leak in the Dyke,” by Mr. Charles Jones and “Nearer My Home” by Miss Molloy.

“Henry W. Longfellow was the subject of the other evening. Miss Clara L. Steidemmann gave the biographical sketch of America’s greatest poet and Miss Roper reviewed the tributes paid to his genius. His works were illustrated by the following selections:—“Footsteps of Angels,” by Mrs. Burgherr; “The Craigie House,” by Mr. Chas. Jones; “Excelsior,” by Mr. Stumpe and two other selections from “Tales of the Wayside Inn,” by Mr. Steidemmann.

The excellent preparations made by those who have participated in these “Evenings” have added greatly to their interest and value. They will be resumed in the early fall and will be used to fill up dates not otherwise regularly assigned.

The Missouri Association of the Deaf meets in Kansas City August 26th, 27th, and 28th next. The Kansas Association is expected to meet on August 23rd, 24th, and 25th in Olathe, twenty miles west of Kansas City—by the Santa Fe, Frisco, trolley, auto, wagon or afoot. The dates and places insure a good attendance and a goodly number of visitors at each convention. Mr. H. B. Waters is chairman of the local committee of the Kansas City convention while Mr. A. L. Roberts has charge of the local arrangements of the Kansas organization. Mr. Waters will be assisted by Messrs. Hunt, Ahern, Elder, Patterson, Mesdames, Minor, Laughlin, Waters and Miss Edna Arnett.

NEW DEAF-MUTE MISSIONARY.

The Rev. J. M. Koehler, our new general missionary of the Western Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, will hold a service for the deaf-mutes of St. Joseph and vicinity in the school-room of Christ Church on Sunday evening, May 16th, at 7:30 P.M. Mr.

Koehler is an old friend and fellow-worker of the rector’s and will make St. Joseph his home, ultimately bringing his family here to live. He comes to us from Pennsylvania, where he has done much good work among “the children of silence.” He is himself a deaf-mute, a cultivated gentleman, has been a priest for upwards of twenty years, and is widely known among his afflicted people throughout the country. As missionary, he takes the place of the Rev. Mr. Cloud of St. Louis, who will continue to devote himself to his school. The Western Mission embraces the Dioceses of Missouri, Kansas City, Iowa, Minnesota, Duluth, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma, and the Southwest, containing a deaf-mute population estimated at 10,000.—*The Parish Message*.

The above was written by the Rev. E. H. Eckel, rector of Christ Church, St. Joseph, Mo., who knew the Rev. Mr. Koehler well in Pennsylvania. The Rev. Mr. Koehler’s field will be known as the Southwestern Mission. At present it embraces only the dioceses of Oklahoma, Kansas, Nebraska and Kansas City. The Rev. Mr. Koehler has made an excellent impression wherever he has been in his new field and his many friends bespeak for him abundant success.

To deaf teachers of the deaf: Your summer vacation is about at hand. If you do not find it absolutely necessary to rake in more shekels the entire summer, test the validity of the recent order of President Roosevelt admitting deaf-mutes to the civil service examinations. Deaf people are now filling important positions in the post office department. The examinations could be taken and if, after passing, the commission cancels your application, why, a new declaration of war is in order. The N. A. D. with all this evidence will again be obliged to renew the fight and we can all of us again rally to the flag, boys, and march upon the Departments the heads of which need to be educated and compelled to give us a “square deal.”—*The Washingtonian*.

If the validity of the Civil Service order is to be tested at all it should be done by persons actually seeking permanent government positions and not for the sake of seeing whether or not the order is effective. That test will come soon enough and will afford just and sufficient basis for further agitation, should the order prove ineffective.

To make an issue of the case of a person who has qualified with no intention of accepting a civil service position if offered one, would be likely to prove disastrous to the deaf who in future might seek positions in good faith. Such a case would also be unlikely to command the enthusiastic and effective support of our hearing friends which was so helpful in the recent campaign.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Howe Phelps and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rothert, of Carthage, will summer at a northern Michigan resort. Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Terry will camp out on White river in the beautiful Ozarks. For a St. Louisian to summer at Carthage would be almost like going to the country, but the Carthagians must have the real thing.

Mr. William E. Guss died on May 16. His former associates in the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club took charge of the funeral arrangements, at which the minister of St. Thomas officiated. Mr. Guss originally came from Pennsylvania and for the past few years, until recently, lived in New Jersey. Prior to his removal to New Jersey he was active in local affairs.

The following notice was widely circulated recently. Those who attended had a pleasant time.

You and your friends are cordially invited to the 18th Anniversary Supper, Bazar and Social for the benefit of St. Thomas’ Mission for the Deaf, at the Schuyler Memorial House, 1210 Locust street, St. Louis, Saturday evening, May 29, 1909. Supper, 6:30 to 7 P.M. Bazar and Social until 10:30 P.M. Mrs. J. H. Cloud, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Harden, Mrs. Chenery, Miss Steidemmann, Mrs. Rodenberger, Mrs. Burgherr, Miss Molloy, Mrs. Wess, Miss Herdman and Miss Wilson.

Mr. Henry Sumpe recently attained his majority and a number of his friends met at his home to tell him of it—much to his surprise. He was presented with a handsome umbrella and a fine bible. His good mother



THE SKY LINE DRIVE OVERLOOKING MR. JACKSON'S HOME AT CANNON CITY, COLO.
Tracks made by the carriage containing Mr. Jackson, Mr. Erd and Mr. Cloud,
which had just passed.

saw to it that a bounteous repast wound up a pleasant social evening.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann recently accepted an invitation to lecture at the Illinois School for the Deaf at Jacksonville and choose for his subject "Aerial Navigation." His lecture was a masterpiece and was repeated by request before the local Gallaudet Union.

The first number of "He Adelphotos," issued by the Kappa Gamma Fraternity of Gallaudet College, has been received and read with interest. In looking it over we were reminded of a speaker at the last meeting of the Gallaudet Alumni Association. He talked millions. Millions for endowment—millions for prizes—millions for scholarships—millions for extending the combined method—millions for combatting oralism—millions for—but here happened to turn another page and find the speaker's name among those in arrears for membership dues for fifty cents!

The committee on program of the convention of the N. A. D. to be held at Colorado Springs propose a novel number on the program. They suggest a debate on methods, with R. P. McGregor, of Ohio, Thomas F. Fox, of New York, and Olof Hanson, of Washington, to defend the combined system; and Drs. Bell and Crouter and Mr. Booth to do the same for the oral method. It would be a lively affair and patches of dislodged hirsute would doubtless be in evidence. We would travel far and go to no little expense to see it.—*The Lone Star, Texas.*

You had better come, Mr. Blattner. We will try and be there too, since "all the world" is invited. And in case the champions of oralism fail to materialize, why, there is that ballet which led the list of attractions in scare-head lines in the paper which the president edits.

This boosting of conventions with names of prominent persons who have been asked to do this and that "contingent upon their ability to be present," is being overdone. We had a liberal dose of it at Norfolk and do not want any more. Cardinal Gibbons, President Roosevelt, and the Governor of Virginia looked well on the program where they should not have been put, since they did not explicitly promise to attend.

Furthermore this arranging for a debate—selecting the subject to be debated—choosing the debaters for both sides of the question—fixing the time and place for the debate—appointing the judges of debate, etc.—and announcing the same for the convention program without first consulting the pleasure and con-

venience of all the gentlemen whose names have been used, is an unwarranted, reckless and foolish procedure, not at all calculated to commend itself to any fair minded person.

The Rev. George F. Flick, of Chicago, recently gave a reading of "The City of Delight" at St. Thomas' Mission and officiated on the following Sunday. Both the reading and the service were highly appreciated and the congregation hopes that Rev. Mr. Flick's visits will be more frequent in number and longer in duration.

Mr. James M. Robertson, of Talladega, Ala., and Miss Irene P. Burrow, of this city, were married on June 2nd—the minister of St. Thomas' Mission officiating. The couple will make their future home in Talladega where Mr. Robertson has a position as a teacher in the Alabama State School for the Deaf. Mr. and Mrs. Robertson are both former students of Gallaudet College. Mrs. Robertson is a graduate of Gallaudet School in this city. On Sunday preceding the wedding the couple were confirmed by the Bishop of Missouri. Some time before the date set for the wedding, a number of lady friends of the bride tendered her a linen shower. The many friends of the popular young couple join in wishing them good luck.

The bill introduced in the Missouri Legislature some time ago, classifying the State School for the Deaf at Fulton with the "eleemosynary, charitable, reformatory and penal institutions of the State," failed of a passage in the State Senate. It died in committee—the Senate being Democratic and hostile to many of the Governor's pet measures. It is likely to be revived at the session two years hence.

Walter D. Edwards died May 19. The minister of St. Thomas' Mission officiated at his funeral. His death was due to internal injuries resulting from falling from the window of his room to the pavement twenty feet below. His left arm was broken in two places and several ribs were also broken. It is supposed that Mr. Edwards went to sleep beside the window of his room where he seems to have gone for fresh air. The accident occurred in the early morning and he died a few hours later at the city hospital without regaining consciousness. Mr. Edwards was a union printer and widely known. Before the days of the linotype he had cases in leading newspaper offices in various parts of the country.

At the annual meeting of the St. Louis Gallaudet Union the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, G. J. Tureczek; Vice-President, Miss Angeline Molly; Secretary, Miss Laura Felaskamper; Treasurer, Miss Clara Steidemann.

The affairs of the organization are in excellent shape and the future is full of promise for better things.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club, after an existence of about twenty-seven years, has practically retired from the limelight as an organization—the newly organized local division of the N. F. S. D. falling heir to its good will and some of its membership.

A pleasant summer to the readers of THE SILENT WORKER. May their tribe increase.
J. H. CLOUD.

Coming Home

The children are coming home,

The thought is perfect bliss;

We'll meet them when the whistle blows,

And greet them with a kiss.

Yes, little ones and all must go,

'Twill be a perfect load,

'Twill be sixteen miles or more, I know,

We'll trot along the road.

We'll take a lunch along with us,

Of everything that's good,

And stop beside the little spring,

That bubbles in the wood.

We'll fill ourselves plum stuffy full,

Of chicken, pie and cake,

And then we'll hurry on the road,

For fear we will be late.

The fun they'll have when they get home,

'Twill be so jolly good,

They'll ride the horses to the pond,

Pick berries in the wood.

They'll take their rods and fishing go,

Along the little brook,

'Twould make you hungry, I most know,

To see the fish they'll hook.

The swing that hangs in front the door,

Can fill their hearts with glee,

'Twill sixty feet of rope, or more,

Is hanging from the tree.

The little toys and games they love,

Will make them fat and strong.

With hearts so light, in sunshine bright,

They'll frolic all day long.

And in the pasture, green and fresh,

There is a little pool,

The boys like to swimming go,

To make them clean and cool.

They'll hitch the yearlings to the cart,

And take a little drive;

A country boy must have his fun

If you would wish him thrive.

And in orchard just in reach,

The fruit is on the tree;

The watermelons they can eat,

Is a sight to see.

'Twould simply take a book to tell,

Were I to mention all;

There's goobers, popcorn, ribdoncane,

All later in the fall.

Yes, we will try to make their lives,

To overflow with joy;

When they are grown they'll thank the Lord,

That they were country boys,

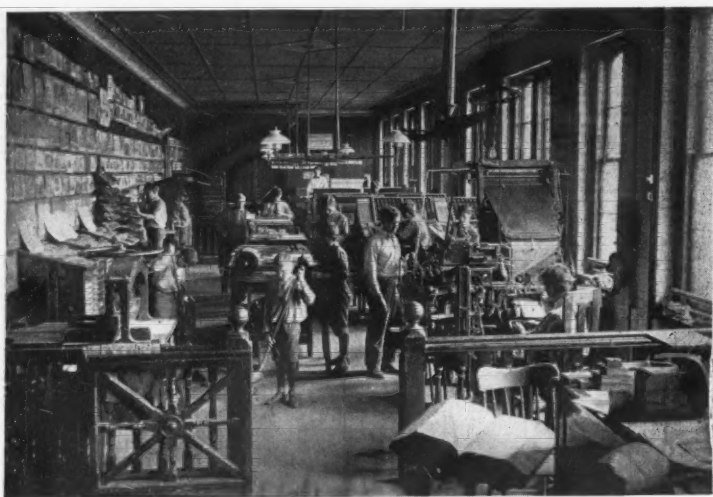
In summer time, sweet summer time,

All nature seems in tune,

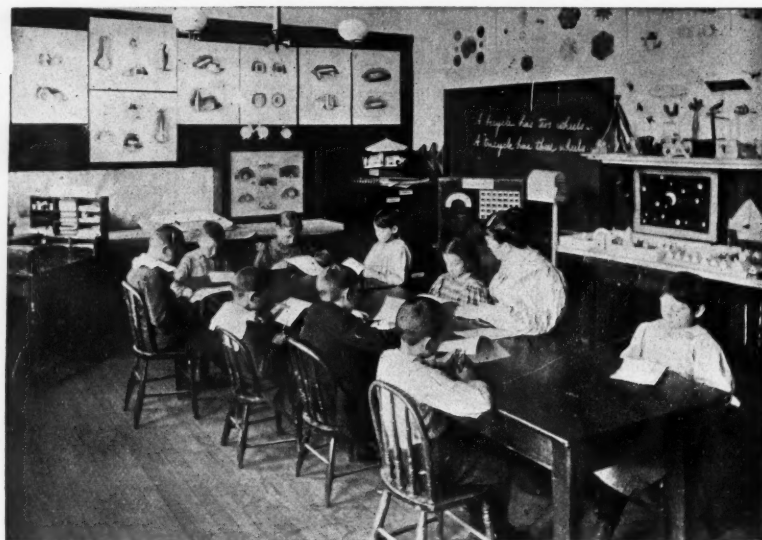
And anxious hearts are waiting for,

The second day of June.

—Laura Myers in *Arkansas Optic.*



PRINTING DEPARTMENT—NEW JERSEY SCHOOL
(The linotype can be seen to the right.)



KINDERGARTEN—NEW JERSEY SCHOOL

An Appreciative Letter

RAHWAY, N. J., March 9, 1909.

MY DEAR MR. PORTER:—Every time the *WORKER* has appeared in my letter box, I've told myself that I ought to write and inquire how I stand in the light of a "pat" or a non-payer of my past debts. I think that I owe for most two years—maybe more. However I may stand, I'll enclose one dollar, and at your word, I'll settle up if I owe more, and subscribe for a year or two in advance.

Although I've been silent so long and have shown absolutely no proof of my appreciation of your delightful paper, I wish to assure you that Mr. Porter is just as pleasant a memory to me as he was in my early days after leaving school and going to work at my trade.

I think that on a previous occasion I expressed my appreciation of the training I received at your hands; and in no respect has my gratitude diminished. Often I've told my father that my learning of a trade has been one of my greatest blessings. There are so many young fellows without trades, who, even though they are possessed of all their faculties, do not find themselves capable earning as much as some of the boys who have received their "points" (and oftentimes with mighty poor grace) from you.

I'm in my seventh year as an operator now, and mighty few are the days I've lost because of there being no work for me to do. But there have been times when I thought I needed a rest and I've taken it; but these spells of idleness have always ended with a "sit" open to me at the old stand.

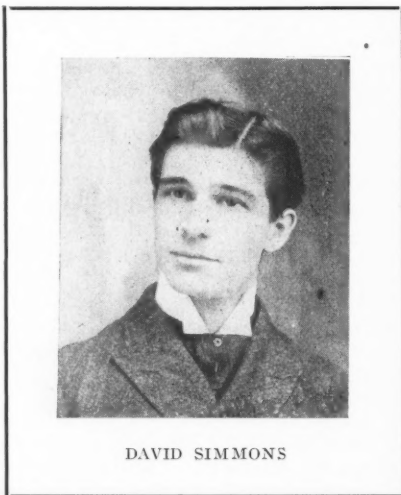
I've had six months' newspaper experience; but prefer the book and job work. Now I am in full command of a big double-decker. This machine was a trial to the man who ran it before I was put in charge; but curious to state, it's a joy to me. It's awfully cranky—and has to be coaxed and petted and pampered. I must be a good hand at nursing things, for the old mill is rounding into splendid shape now. It's a brand new machine and the key-board is almost perfect. But having to watch that, and with a lot of patience I manage to keep the pot doing its work in a most satisfactory manner, where my predecessor had no end of trouble. The machinist and I are great friends—each having implicit faith in the other; and he has given me my own way in the management of the mill. Of course, I go to him for advice (he is an expert); but, in the main, with the exception of changes and repairs that he *must* make, the machine is mine to do with as I see fit.

But after all these years of experience, I don't

consider myself a star performer. I'm one of the kind who does his best, and takes whatever comes his way. I have the satisfaction of knowing that my efforts are appreciated by the foreman, and that's enough.

I've had several very substantial increases in the contents of my pay envelope, and am doing very nicely on the foundation laid while under your care.

It might be said that I've dropped out of the deaf-mute world completely. The only connecting link is the monthly appearance of the *WORKER*. I seldom



DAVID SIMMONS

meet a deaf person, and when I do I have to think like blazes if I wish to use signs.

You see, I talk almost perfectly, so I'm told; never having to say a thing twice to make myself understood, and with some people I manage to read lips fairly well. With no deaf folks with whom I care to associate, in my locality, and with a horde of hearing people who are willing to have me about, I find it much more pleasant to take those things near at home, than to travel about looking for companionship.

In this way, I've dropped further and further out of the deaf world, and live most happily and contentedly in a world of "betweenity"—a world of my own making. I'm very quiet. Indeed you would call me a great lover of home. Most every evening is spent at home, writing, reading the papers, books and magazines, and picking bones with father and mother. Every Friday night I go to the home of an old pard,—who a few months since shoved his neck under the yoke matrimonial,—and play two-handed pinockle and smoke a pipe.

The boys drop in to see me now and then; I go to see my sister who married a Newark man; run over to New York now and then to call on relatives and friends—and on the whole, my life is delightful.

I've won the reputation of being a "Marathon" letter-writer, and many an hour I spend writing to friends who live out of town. It's a good occupation, for it keeps me at home and out of mischief.

I wonder if you're bored? I've only told you these things about myself to show you that your training at the "case" has made me a man who can always find work; and when each day's work is done, I'm tired and ready for the bed whose enticing, peaceful look has the power to draw me to it and keep me out of mischief.

Well, there! That's about enough concerning myself.

I often wonder how you're making out. And when I get the *WORKER*, I find proof that Porter is handing out both quality and quantity as of yore.

But the paper *does* look lonesome without a "Jersey" section.

Very sincerely yours,

DAVID SIMMONS.

A Deaf Business Man.

Mr. A. L. Pach, New York's prominent photographer, in spite of his deafness has business interests that would give the average business man nervous prostration in a week. He keeps two young women stenographers constantly employed, dictating and signing fully ninety-five per cent of his firm's large correspondence. He does all the advertising, etc., besides overseeing the employees and the output of a large establishment. Among the numerous employees of the establishment are quite a few sons and daughters of deaf parents, and Mr. Pach says they are a great boon to a deaf man in business.—*Mo. Record*.

Frenzied Financiering

Columbus Washington Johnson Smith—"W'at's de price er dem wattermelons, Mr. Jackson?"

Mr. Jackson (cunningly)—"Ten cents er piece and I picks 'em; twenty cents er piece and you picks 'em, Mr. Smif."

Mr. Smith—All right, Mr. Jackson. I guesses I'll take 'em all, and you picks 'em, ef you please!"—*Puck*.

"Wont you take my seat?" said the man in the street car, as he lifted his hat to the pretty girl.

"No, thank you," she replied; "I've been skating all the afternoon, and I'm tired sitting down."—*Puck*.



"THE FEAST OF BANNERS"—NEW JERSEY SCHOOL



A CLASS IN SEWING—NEW JERSEY SCHOOL

An Interesting Letter

WHICH DISCUSSES THE RELATIONS OF THE DEAF TO THE BUSINESS AND POLITICAL WORLD.

The *Silent Hoosier* is in receipt of the following letter from an old soldier who became deaf from exposure while following the flag of his country in the Civil War. He knows the wrong spirit which animates most people in their consideration of the deaf—or in their lack of consideration. He is well known to many people throughout the State—to many, probably, who do not know that he is deaf. The writer is Captain Wallace Foster, of this city. What he has to say is better told by him than it could be by any comment from us. The letter is dated at Indianapolis, February 9, and is as follows:

EDITOR SILENT HOOSIER.

DEAR SIR:—Having been an enthusiastic reader and friend of the "Silent Hoosier" for many years, I want to endorse what Mr. Olof Hanson has to say in his letter to President Roosevelt regarding the totally deaf and the Civil Service Order.

I became totally deaf in my left ear and partially in my right caused by hard service and exposure during the Civil war, and in 1882, while a clerk in our city Postoffice, I became totally deaf in my right ear. While I continued in the service until a new administration came in, I realized what a hardship it was to secure employment when I knew I could fill a position owing to my business education before I become totally deaf in both ears. I walked the streets of Indianapolis for many weeks in my efforts to secure work, but the cry was—"If you could hear we would give you employment, but you are totally deaf and we have nothing that you can do." Finally through the influence of the late Uncle Billy Jackson, Sec'y Union R'y Co., transferred the old minutes of the Union R'y Co., to a new book. Then, through, the influence of the late Col. Eli Lilly, I took a position with the Consumers Gas Trust Co., where I remained from 1887 until the Company went out of business. In this Company I had charge of fifteen thousand contracts and recorded and filed them satisfactory to all concerned and with little or no hindrance to the regular business.

While total deafness is most certainly a serious handicap in these new electrical inventions, where hearing is absolutely essential, it is a gross injustice to make it an excuse for debarring the educated totally deaf from lucrative occupations they can fill and perform satisfactory, as several of my totally deaf comrades are filling important positions in Washington, D. C. It is true there is a prejudiced feeling among many members of Congress—Yes, ignorance I will call it—as to the disability of deafness, and a great injustice is done the pensioner in the rating of pensions. While total deafness is classed as a total disability, there

is a discrimination in the rating. While the totally blind receive a pension of \$100 per month a totally blind man is filling the position of U. S. Senator. The pension for total deafness is \$40 per month and you won't find a totally deaf Senator or Representative or one filling an important position in either House. I agree with Mr. Hanson when he says it is from ignorance that the Civil Service Commission do not know what a deaf man can do. And why? For the simple reason they do not give them a chance or an opportunity to demonstrate their ability to do things, and do them correctly. Take the deaf young man who graduated from the Ind. Institute for the Deaf and attended the Technical Institute and learned to be a first class engraver, who is now engaged with a Milwaukee Engraving Co. I watched this young engraver's work with enthusiasm, for I sympathized with him in his condition and rejoiced in his success. There are thousands just like him, totally deaf, who would succeed if the Civil Service Commission would give them a chance and it is an outrage that the Civil Service Commission do not give these worthy deaf citizens an equal opportunity to demonstrate the ability to cope with their hearing brothers. If President Roosevelt and the Civil Service Commission do not take this matter up with the educated totally deaf citizen, I do not think much of President Roosevelt's "Square Deal" hobby, or his great love for justice and equality.

Faternally,

CAPT. WALLACE FOSTER,
Late 13th Regt. Ind. Vol. Inftry.

Between Friends

WHERE THE SKEIN OF TALK WAS TANGLED.

Deaf Old Man—"It's a very pleasant day."

Deaf Old Woman—"Yes, thank you. I'm ever so much better. My rheumatism is nearly gone and my headache isn't so bad as it was. If only I could get rid of my neuralgia and the pain in my side I should be almost well."

Deaf Old Man—"No. I haven't the toothache. What makes you think I have a toothache? I haven't had the toothache since the fall of '99, when I had the trouble with my gum."

Deaf Old Woman (at the top of her lungs)—"I didn't say that my son Gunn had trouble with his teeth. He has perfect teeth."

Deaf Old Man (inclining his ear)—"Did you say it was a perfect day? I don't think so; it's too warm."

Deaf Old Woman (grumbling to herself)—"Can't I ever make that man understand?" (Aloud). "I didn't say a word against Mrs. Harms. I've always said she's one of the finest women I know. She gossips too much by constantly complaining about her ailments and she's everlastingly running in on a body to borrow sugar and eggs and other things

which she doesn't pay back, but then all of us have our little faults."

Deaf Old Man (grumbling to himself)—"She's getting so deaf a body can't talk to her." (Aloud). "You misunderstand me. I didn't find any fault with you for gossiping too much. It was Mrs. Williams said that about you, not me."

Deaf Old Woman (hoisting her trumpet)—"Louder, please!"

Deaf Old Man (yelling himself black in the face)—"I said Mrs. Williams said you gossiped too much: 'twan't me."

Deaf Old Woman (with a pleased expression)—"Yes, I've always said Mrs. Williams gossiped too much."

Deaf Old Man (hoisting his own trumpet)—"What was that? Did you remark that my son William drinks too much?"

Deaf Old Woman (angrily)—"She says I drink too much? How dare she? I never touch a drop of liquor except when the doctor recommends it for my indigestion. I dare her to say it to my face!"

Deaf Old Man—"I didn't get what you said about your face."

Deaf Old Woman (puzzled)—"What?"

Deaf Old Man (roarin)—"I asked you what you said about your face. Face!"

Deaf Old Woman (indignantly)—"I didn't say a word about her face—even if Hattie Williams has got a face so ugly that I'd be ashamed to claim it for my own. I defy anybody to prove that I made remarks about that ugly red face of hers."

Deaf Old Man (to himself in despair)—"Lord! She's as deaf as a post. Thank goodness, I'm not in her fix." (Aloud). "I didn't say one word about your torn lace. I don't make remarks about people's old curtains. I didn't even know that the lace on your curtains was torn."

Deaf Old Woman (to herself in pity)—"Poor old man! He do be getting worse and worse. His hearing is most gone." (Loudly). "No, you didn't step on my corn. You needn't keep on apologizing. Anyway, I haven't any corns."

Deaf Old Man (downright angry and shaking his ear trumpet)—"Don't you dare say I blow my own horn. I never did blow my own horn. I ain't like some folks that blow their own horns because they can't find others to blow their horns for 'em! Self-praise is no praise."

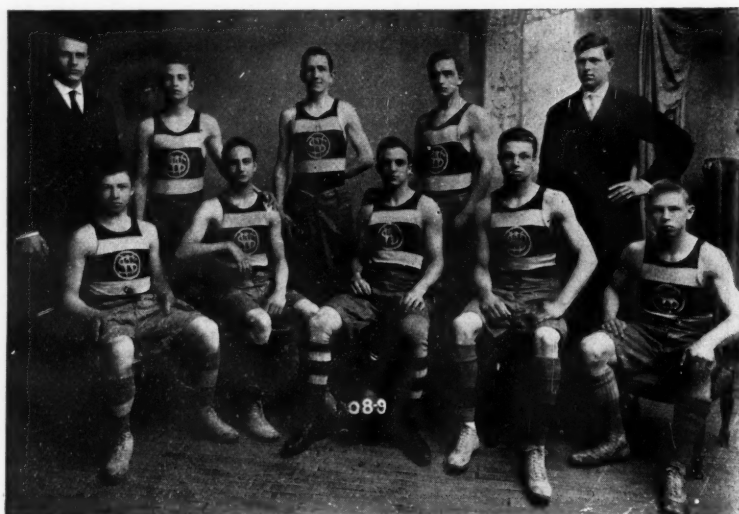
Deaf Old Woman (enraged, shaking her ear trumpet angrily)—"How dare you say that in my own house! The idea of saying folks are talking about my bad ways!"

Deaf Old Man (retreating)—"Good morning! None so deaf as those that won't hear!"

Deaf Old Woman (triumphantly)—"Of course you can't. If there's anything I don't hear I'd like to know what it be."—I. K. Friedman in Chicago Daily News.



"CINDERELLA"—AN EXHIBITION PLAY, NEW JERSEY SCHOOL



THE SILENT WORKERS' BASKETBALL TEAM—FIRST TEAM, N. J. S. D.

WITH THE SILENT WORKERS

By A. L. PACH

I WONDER—I have often wondered in fact, if the frequent charge brought against the Deaf, in general, of clannishness came from people who know the deaf in small communities!

Living in a great city the hearing do not get acquainted. In fact, the man in the flat next door might see a deaf-man go in and out daily and never learn that his neighbor is lacking in one of the most important senses.

In a small community the deaf-man is a marked man—everybody knows he cannot hear. There are a certain number in every community who like to be sociable—even to the deaf man.

But few can talk with their fingers and during the winter months pencil and paper on the street are out of the question.

There are several reasons why a deaf-man will develop clannishness. One is trying to read the lips or reading a few words written down—generally mere commonplaces, give him little pleasure and soon he will avoid even that.

Then, again, there is that nuisance, bad handwriting. Men who write fine specimens of the art of penmanship at their desks are given to writing carelessly and slovenly.

A little example: An experience of my own this morning. En route to my train, city bound, a friendly disposed neighbor on similar bent, overtook me, and by way of starting conversation he wrote on the edge of his morning paper:

"Tin Dog."

Now if many years of experience had not "put me wise," I would cudgel my thick compartment for some revelancy.

But while I see TIN DOG in clearest chi-rography, I know that he doesn't mean it. The morning sun of a bright spring day; the blossoms, blossoms everywhere tell me to disregard the TIN DOG as a canine impossibility and just guess that TIN DOG means "Fine Day," had it been written more correctly or more carefully.

As between having to decipher written tin dogs and their equivalents, and reading the same words spelled by careless, lazy or slovenly fingers, I'd far rather decipher, because I have time to study it over and by analogy or deduction, evolve the meaning.

But if spelled digitally, the carelessly formed letter is lost "a bornin," after it has

passed I can only gather the meaning by the letters I can catch afterward.

Trivial little things aren't they, but when it is a daily affair, year in and year out, isn't it small wonder that the deaf-man avoids the contact that will bring on the written tin dogs

and reminds me of a supposed conversation that took place in a henery. Several of the fowls "blew" of their ancestry and lineage, and finally one volunteered that he had no pedigree at all, having been born in an incubator.

NEW YORK

Down at Coney Island the Dreamland publicity man launched the slogan: "Everything new but the Ocean." Mr. Thompson's Press agent could, if he cared go one better, by blowing that at Luna Park, even their ocean is new. They have a new show in which an actual deluge is shown that surpasses anything ever projected down by Coney's shore.

The one place that always affords a thrill and that always catches the crowd, is Bostock's.

Bostock's is of Dreamland, but it does not have to be, as it is the one individual entertainment that can go it alone as a continuous delight. Few showmen understand the public pulse as Bostock does, and few retain the same clientele, year after year, as does the Bostock Arena.

The very name is a guarantee of excellence, and carries with it a promise to show you the rare and novel in all Nature's vast and wonderful animal creations from the tiniest and most docile to the largest and fiercest.

And no matter what hour of the day or night you enter Bostock's, there's always a leisure hour watching the great collection behind their barred cages, and another hour or two of thrilling and exciting expectancy watching the world's best trainers put the most dangerous animals through wonderful evolutions.

Since we can't follow Bwana Tumbo through the African Jungle, we can do the next best thing by going to Bostock's, which is a great deal safer, more comfortable—and cheaper.

The end of Coney's "busy" quarter is the place for the children both young and old. Mr. Tilyou is the oldest of the caterers to clean amusement at Coney, and time was when Mr. Tilyou was the "only one" among purveyors of clean, healthy fun. His Steeplechase Park grows bigger each year and there are safe pitfalls and traps at every turn. If



MRS. E. C. ELSWORTH
Formerly Lillian Shaw, a graduate of the
New Jersey School

and the cryptographic "csn poh rell," etc., etc.???

The Lexington Avenue School, in New York city, having gone under a sort of charity Board, led one of its brightest graduates to remark to me, (after discussing the change): "I have no *Alma Mater* now." And he spoke in sorrow, too.

I suppose that's one way of looking at it,

the place ever changes its name, Roaring Park will be the most appropriate designation. It the only place in the world where you can see throngs of people enjoying really funny things. Mr. Tilyou is the most fertile creator of ingeniously ludicrous merriment of our day.

For New Yorkers' entertainment, June brings a Summer Circus and Strawberry festival to St. Ann's, another Strawberry fete at the Xavier Club, and a summer Social by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Hebrew Congregation. There are four big outdoor events, as follows:

July 3rd, picnic and games of the New Idea Club at Ulmer Park, Brooklyn. This, like all the others scheduled, are Saturday afternoon and evening affairs. The New Idea boys' last outing was held at Deegan Inn, Scotch Plains, N. J., last Labor Day, and was very well conducted and the best of order maintained.

July 17th, Annual Picnic and Games of the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society at Farm Garden Park, 16th avenue and 18th street, Newark.

August 7th, League of Elect Surds at Ulmer Park, Brooklyn, the scene of their last year's picnic and gamefests. Besides a baseball match between teams from the Union League and the Clarke House Clubs, there will be a one-mile relay race, and other contests for valuable prizes. The Surds' annual outdoor festival is also a re-union of the old and the young graduates of all the nearby schools, and the order is always all one could wish for. Most all the children of all the old timers come too, and there is amusement and pleasure for all. You can bathe, fish, row or sail on Gravesend Bay, which washes the shores of Ulmer Park, or you can do the roller-coast stunt, and otherwise enjoy yourself thoroughly. Plenty of good restaurants, including one right in the Park.

Saturday, August 28th, Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D. will close the picnic season with a monster carnival of sports at Washington Park, Maspeth, Long Island. A great day of open-air sports and a good time generally is assured to everybody.

A Happy summer to you all.

A. L. PACH.

Some ten or eleven years ago, Colorado Springs had one of the hardest winters that had fallen to her lot for many years. The snow-fall was heavy and persistent, and the unusual cold weather at the time caused it to lie on the ground for weeks, entailing great suffering among the cattle and other animals accustomed to wintering on the plains east of town. Thousands upon thousands of the little "horned larks" so common in the West, finding themselves at the point of starvation, poured into the town in search of food, and every bare place in the streets or elsewhere was filled with the little fellows scrambling and fighting for food. Of course the first impulse of the small boy was to take advantage of the unusual condition and all over the town the birds were met with a fusillade of stones and sticks that threatened to do worse havoc than the want of food. At our school, certain youngsters, who had already shown a tendency to carelessness in the treatment of animals, were seen armed with stones and sticks delightedly sneaking upon the little bunches of birds greedily intent upon filling their poor little empty stomachs, while other boys not quite so merciless looked on without serious disapproval. As soon as all this was discovered, the pupils were taken into chapel and given a serious heart to heart talk upon our relation to dumb animals and the pitiful condition of the little helpless larks was explained fully. No chapel talk was ever given better attention than that and when at the close a subscription was taken up to buy food for the birds more than four dollars was realized. At recess, instead of playing, the older boys cleared off a large space with shovels and a supply of millet seed having been obtained, the whole school had the satisfaction of watching hundreds of the little chaps fill themselves up till they could hardly fly. For fully two weeks this was kept up until the snow cleared away and our small feathered friends bade us good bye.—*Colorado Index*.

The printing-office has a unique addition in the person of the legless boy Florein Berchiet. He had not been put to any trade since he came last fall, and at his request was assigned to printing last week. Perched on a high stool, he has no trouble in learning the case and setting type, being both eager and willing. We hope he will do well, and ultimately work out his industrial salvation.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

Chicago

In days of old
When "Zeno" bold
Was quick to draw the blade,
The endless scraps
With writing chaps
For our editors awkward copy made.

Is it well
All this befell
Pike's Peak and 1910 before?
Had it not,
'Twould saved a lot
Of feelings hurt and sore.

Come, knocking cut out,
And up with the shout—
"Down with the hammer, take off your coat!"
Federator or Frat,
We're deaf for a' that,
And should all be in the same boat.

Chester C. Codman's rendition of "Around the World in 80 Days" has become such a popular "trip" that the Ohio folks could not be happy till they had taken it. Mr. Codman gave the reading at Columbus in the chapel of the school for the deaf, Saturday evening, May 29. The proceeds from the admission charge will go to the Ohio Home fund.

While the Columbus deaf were enjoying the above treat the Literary Circle of the Pas-a-Pas Club was experiencing another. Albert Berg, of Indiana, gave Shakespeare's "Cymbeline" before the members of the Circle the same evening.

Minnesota owns "Ichabod Crane," a man with some pretty unique and novel ideas as well as language all his own. It seems novelty is spelled with a big N up that way. In a recent issue of the *Companion* we ran across the following under the caption of "What One Bachelor Thinks About It" in connection with the insurance question as it concerns the deaf:

As the schools for the deaf will close this month in most of the states, we will miss the papers that are published at the schools, so I will write a few lines which you may print in *The Companion* if you think it is worth printing.

In many of the states the deaf will hold conventions in some nice city, to which many of the bachelors and maids, both young and old, are looking forward with joy. At these conventions many a bachelor and maid expects to hook a better half. Well, brother bachelors, we that live on farms, if some of us are to look around for a helpmate at any of those conventions, we may run up against some one that wants to know if we are insured or carry any life insurance policies. Now don't go and get an insurance policy just to show some girl. I tell you that there are several kinds of life insurance policies, but to get the benefits of any of them we will have to die deader than an old hoe. Well, boys, I have made up my mind that a poultry raising wife is the best life insurance on the face of the earth. To get the benefits we don't have to die and run the chance of some lazy, good for nothing picture nailing the widow and getting the hoodle. Instead of that we grow fat on it as we go along.

While I think of it I am sure that a poultry raising wife is a good accident insurance, as well as life insurance. If she gets a man that is not worth the salt he eats, she can get along anyhow. As I was saying about the accident insurance, there is nothing any better in hard times than a poultry raising wife. I have seen where the man was too

lazy to cut wood, and the wife fed him on chicken pie all the year round. On the same place I have seen the poultry raising wife sing songs and holler "shoo" at the hens when they came up on the door steps looking for food. Well, boys, a man doesn't have to die to give the other fellows the benefits when he has a poultry wife. She can fight life's tattle on her own hook. Now bachelors, let's hook on a poultry raising wife as a life insurance. It will be the best investment.

According to good authority, there is another side to this roseate view—that of the woman in the case—as well as a good many reasons why our Minnesota friend's view will not meet with much favor in the centers of population. The lords of creation, who think for themselves, would not relish the way it is settled. But perhaps it is only some more of the rural brand of humor native to that state.

Minnesota is also long on inventors. The *Companion* tells us J. S. S. Bowen has lately invented and patented a safety oar-lock.

Time was, when "Jimmy" used to go through Chicago to and from college that his "inventions" for the benefit of the club members at the Pas-a-Pas rooms were greatly enjoyed. We have not had the pleasure of a visit from him in a long time, but are glad to see that he continues to hold up his end.

The *Michigan Mirror* tells us that "on April 1, Miss ——— gave kisses to all the pupils."

As there are about 500 of them she must have had a pretty big contract—but we have not heard of any complaint from the kissed.

Matron to teacher—"I believe Bobby's fingers are frost-bitten."

Teacher—"Oh, no. He's been at his Hawaiian language exercises."

NOTE—Press news item says that study is likely to be taken up in our schools—above is a forecast for the Rochester school.

The jokesmith of the *Chicago Daily News* says:

"When a woman doesn't have her say it is because she is dumb."

That's all wrong; look at the columns of the *SILENT WORKER* recently, or at almost any time.

Chicagoans should post these picnic dates in their hats—all three will be up to the usual standard: June 26, Chicago Division; July 31, Pas-a-Pas club; September 6, Home Fund.

We wish the "cors" a most pleasant vacation, (Editor Walker and Publisher Porter, too) and the *WORKER* itself the usual three B's (Bigger, Brighter and Better) reappearance in October that it always makes.

F. P. GIBSON.

The automobile is a growing danger to the deaf pedestrian. He can keep off the railroad track and in almost every instance where a deaf man is killed by a train it is his own fault. But automobiles are everywhere, and the deaf man must constantly be on the lookout. In New York city twenty-seven children were killed between April 1 and May 10, and they all had good ears. It behooves parents of deaf children to be on their guard during vacation.—*Western Pennsylvanian*.

—The deaf of Denver are jubilant over the victory won by Messrs. F. L. Reed and F. A. Lessley in a suit brought against them in the country court by R. W. Schultz, a hearing man. The suit grew out of some hot ashes which the latter claims Messrs. Reed and Lessley carelessly left in the alley adjoining their greenhouse. The incident dated back to April 17, 1907, at which time the six-year-old daughter of the complainant it was alleged was severely burned by her skirts catching fire from hot ashes while playing with other children in aforesaid alley. Finally, it was proved, that the girl was not burned from hot ashes—there were none. Her burns resulted from her playing with matches, according to the testimony.—*Silent Success*.

Silent Worker

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Be the day weary,
Or be the day long,
At last it ringeth
To even "song."

The end of the term is here.

Well Cared For THE old Keystone State never fails in its duty to the deaf. Its last budget includes an appropriation of \$300,000 to the Mt. Airy School, with an additional \$2,000 for the maintenance and education of a little deaf and blind girl. The beneficiary under the latter item is Kathryn May Frick, of Harrisburg, a child of nine years, who has been deprived of both sight and hearing since she was four. It is the first child of the kind that the State has undertaken the education of, and the result will be watched with the greatest interest by educators everywhere.

Days Agone OUR old ship-mate out at Berkeley certainly has a good memory. The incident he refers to, so graphically, in another column, long since became a part of our "forgotten lore," but we did not have to cudgel our brain long to recall the whole circumstance. It was one of many happy little episodes that we had together on the occasion of his visit, most of which had not shared the fate of the one he mentions, but are vividly before me. As with Bro. C.

"Still o'er these scenes my mem'ry wakes,
And fondly broods, with miser care,
Time but the impression deeper makes,
As streams their channels deeper wear."

Hope Deferred WHILE civil service examination has been thrown open to the deaf and a number have qualified, there have been very few, if any, appointments of deaf persons to government positions, which would lead one to think that there is determined opposition among those in authority to such appointments. The educated deaf of our land will not let the mat-

ter rest at this, however, and, led by Mr. Veditz, are making a determined fight for recognition. There are a very large number of positions in the service, in which deafness is absolutely no bar, and to exclude men and women simply on this account is manifest injustice.

The Fourth

THE responsibility, we have had for the past nine months now shifts to the parents, and for a season the burden of the care of our children is theirs. We can not let them go without the customary caution. We have brought them safely through the term. The price of this safety has been, vigilance, and this vigilance now becomes the duty of the parent.

We would remind all especially of the dangers that beset the "glorious fourth." The annual sacrifice, of late years, on this day has been a thousand lives and hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of property. We have not lost altogether the spirit of youth, and cannot forget wholly the joys attendant upon the one annual relaxation from the laws of quiet and decorum, and are loath to impose too rigid a restraint upon the youth of to-day; yet common sense teaches that our celebration of Independence Day is neither sane nor sensible. The wisest mammas and papas take their little ones by the hand and "hie them away" to the woods. Some allow them to begin the celebration days before and continue it till days after, with bombs and pistols and all sorts of deadly things. There ought, at least, to be a happy mean between a total suppression of the traditional methods so dear to the heart of the American youth and those excesses that are a disgrace to civilization. The responsibility for the day and for the summer is with the parents of our little ones, and for their reasonable care until September we look to them.

Household Arts

It is only of late years that the training of the hand has come to be regarded as the part of a liberal education. Even in schools for the deaf until recently, there was but little in the way of trades teaching. In the past half decade, however, everything has changed, until many, yes, we may say, the majority of schools have manual training departments.

It has remained for Columbia college to dignify the homeliest household labors of women by establishing a School of Household Arts. The new school will open in September with forty instructors and an hundred and twenty-five courses.

There will be Diplomas and Degree Courses in preparation for teaching Domestic Art, Domestic Science, Supervising Domestic Art and Science, and Hospital Economy.

Certificate Courses in preparation for technical callings; Household and Institution Administration, Dietics, House Decoration, and Preparatory Course for Nurses; and technical training in Costume Design, Management of Institutional Laundries, Social Work and other specific fields, and Special Practice Classes for part-time students for home use; Household Management, Home Nursing, Care of Children, Elementary and Advanced Cookery for Household Use, Garment Making, Dressmaking, Millinery, Costume Design, House Sanitation, and other subjects.

Other technical grounds already have been well covered by old Columbia, and, with these additional, it appears to have a course that is well-nigh complete and perfect.

In New Hands

THE demand for a school for the deaf conducted by Jews and for Jewish children is about to be met in New York City. The institution at Sixty-seventh and Lexington avenue has, for some time, been leading a somewhat precarious existence, and a change of hands became necessary. It was at first proposed to turn it over to the Board of Education, but some time ago, the Council of Jewish Communal Institutions, resolved, at the instance of the Horeb Society for Jewish Deaf-Mutes, to meet the trustees of the Sixty-seventh street institution, with the view to induce them to hand over the school to the Jewish community instead of the Board of Education. It was agreed that the school should be made a Jewish one on strictly Jewish lines, and the Jewish community raise \$30,000 to pay off the immediate and pressing indebtedness. It is thought that this sum will soon be exceeded, and the excess can be used for improvements and increased accommodations. The school thus established will cover a new field, and be something long needed. In the various state schools careful provision is made that Protestant and Catholic children receive religious instruction in the beliefs of their churches, but the matter of the religious instruction of Jewish children has, heretofore, largely been neglected.

It is an Ill Wind

THE recent heavy storm that raged on the coast worked sad havoc among the numerous fish-pounds that formed a long line just off the land, the loss running up into the thousands of dollars. But what was their loss was the gain of the hand-fishermen, and to-day the sport to the man who follows it as a sport and the living to the man who follows fishing for a living are better than for many years past. Mr. Charles Colberg, who has three children with us, and who has been fishing off Holly Beach as a means of livelihood for a number of years, is one of those benefited and he writes his sons that their prospect for the summer is of the brightest. We have just received from Mr. Colberg a whole barrel from his last catch, and judging from them, we feel that we can safely say that "there are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught."

Have Him Arrested

THE cases where men and women claiming to be "deaf and dumb," and begging for money to enable them to "enter the home for the deaf," or to "take a course at college" seem to be increasing in spite of all warnings to the public. One was picked up in Chicago, the other day, who had \$1452 left after paying his fine of \$30, showing how profitable the fraud is. It is safe to assume that the deaf beggar is not deaf at all, and it will be a genuine kindness to the real deaf, if you will, in every case, have the mendicant arrested. You can do so without any fear of subjecting a deserving deaf person to any hardship. These beggars are, every one, swindlers.

School and City

Adieu to book and slate.

A couple of big pigeons are daily visitors to our diamond.

Mr. J. Bingham Woodward spent an hour with us on Monday.

Carmine Pace has just completed a very handsome mahogany stool.

The speech work promises to be the especial feature of our commencement.

The numerous rains of late have been a great benefit to our grass and trees.

The Catholic College boys took our nine into camp to the tune of 9 to 2 on Saturday afternoon.

Arthur Blake is the happy possessor of a handsome new suit, a present from the home-folks.

The girl monitors had an automobile ride on Wednesday afternoon, and all enjoyed it greatly.

Concerning the breaking up of school the children are all agreed that "parting is sweet sorrow."

Mary Hanlon was one of the large class confirmed at St. Mary's Church, on Sunday evening.

A letter from William Henry conveys the information that he is working on a drill-press, at Harrison.

We had another strawberry supper on Sunday evening, and everybody enjoyed the luscious fruit thoroughly.

The household is patiently awaiting the mess of new peas that has been promised by the class in Horticulture.

Maude Griffiths says, in a recent journal, "We are thinking about home all the time." Can you blame them?

The Zoological Garden which Harriet Alexander has at home already consists of a cat, a dog, and several chickens.

Mrs. McCambridge has promised Mabel Zorn a visit to Mr. Schurr's menagerie when she goes home, this summer.

There is an epidemic of "ice-cream fever" among our pupils and every available nickel seems to go towards its cure.

Quite a large party of our boys went over to the Delaware River on Decoration Day to see the Flower Boat launched.

Probably no child in the school has made more rapid improvement in lip-reading, during the term, than Rosie Hucker.

It took a number of busy days on the part of Mr. Johnson and Mr. Hearnen to get the trunks in order for the summer exodus.

A robin with but a single leg is one of the curiosities of our lawn. When it pulls a worm, it uses one of its wings as a leg.

Mr. Alexander B. Bishop, Asst. State Auditor, has been with us, the past few days, auditing the various accounts of the school.

The Men's League of the Hamilton Avenue Church, of which Mr. Sharp is President, met in the Teachers' Parlor on Thursday evening.

Harry Dixon has a prospect of getting work on the *Frank Leslie's Weekly* this summer. They will find him a good hand, if he does.

The twenty-five sectional book-cases begun by our wood-workers a month ago are about completed, and will be among the exhibits on closing-day.

Robert Logan and Charles Quigley have each made a handsome tabouret, which they expect to take home as presents to their mammas, when they go.

The colored postal-cards of the school, just published by a local firm, are very popular among the pupils, and many are being sent to relatives and friends.

Applications for admission to our school are coming in rapidly, and the opening of the fall term will again find us far short of sufficient accommodations for all.

The Board of Education held its June meeting at Bordentown, on Tuesday, when the whole present staff of instructors was re-appointed for the coming term.

Mrs. Walker has placed with Mrs. Porter, in the kindergarten, all of the mechanical toys and others that Eldon played with when a child, as a sort of "loan collection."



IN THE DISPENSARY

Where the pupils are regularly treated for their various ailments.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker, Mr. Sharp and Miss Vail attended the field day exercises of the Delaware Valley Union at Ingraham's Spring on Saturday and report a glorious outing.

Ida Keater said that the tiny sparrow she saw, the other day, must be very old, because it was "bald." As a matter of fact, it was very young and had not grown all its feathers yet.

A milliped was exhibited by Mr. Sharp to the pupils last week. It was a most strange looking worm with so many legs that it would be impossible to count them without a microscope.

Owing to the removal of his father to his summer home in New Hampshire, Wainwright Pearsall was excused the first of June, and is now enjoying the pleasures of his island home.

Gertrude Hampe is greatly pleased with her spring outfit. She says she will be very careful of it, for she wants to look nice, always, when her mamma takes her out during the summer.

Kite-time is here and our boys are enjoying it to the full; but, just as the boys accumulate a nice stock, the wind veers to the southward and half of them are destroyed by our flag-pole which seems to have an extraordinary attraction for them.

The nest of a Baltimore Oriole hangs on the extreme end of one of the limbs of the Tulip Poplar, just outside the Girls' Parlor, and the old one affords a most interesting bit of nature-study.

Our rose-bushes have burst into bloom, almost in a day, and now hang laden with beautiful color. Too bad they could not have waited until closing day by which time they will be pretty much gone.

The sewing-department is turning out a great many pretty things for the children to wear at the exercises, and for exhibition on closing-day, and the little girls have every reason to be proud of their work.

Our dear old flag, that has done service for so many years, about reached the end of its usefulness on Memorial Day, when the high winds almost tore it to shreds. A new one will be one of the first needs of our coming term.

You should have seen the fly-catch that Everett Dunn made, the other evening. Mr. Markley was batting a few out, when an especially bad one went Everett's way. He took it all right, and now thinks he is a coming "wonder."

A recent letter from David Simmons says: "I ran across a horde of old school-mates at an affair in Newark, some three weeks ago, and it did my heart good to see how prosperous they seemed to be," all of which is pleasing reading, David.

The Newark and Jersey City party that goes home in the 10:10 train on Saturday morning always has an especially fine time. Many of them decline the invitation of their friends to go home after the exercises on Thursday in order to take the special.

We may be able to use Arthur Blake as an index to our library by-and-by; as he is a very assiduous reader, and furthermore his selections are of high order. The last we saw in his hands was a book of orations and if we remember correctly it was one of Cataline's he was reading.

Mary Wingler says that she is going to add swimming to her accomplishments, this summer. She dreamed, some time ago, that a boat in which she was riding, sank, and she had to swim a long distance to get to the shore, and ever since then, she has been anxious to learn the art.

Mr. Walker attended the annual reception and luncheon of the Humane Society of Philadelphia, at their boat-house on the Schuylkill River, on Saturday afternoon. He has been a member of the society since 1880, and was for many years, and up to the time of his coming to Trenton, its secretary.

Erwin Hermann and Willie Henry correspond regularly, and there is no one to whose letters Erwin looks forward with more pleasure than Willie's. In a recent letter, Erwin says: "My papa and sister are very kind to me and I am determined to be as good to them as they are to me," a nice sentiment truly.

The work our little boys find to do is not always of the most useful character. Four of them were discovered out front the other day industriously furnishing the tufts of grass to a fifth, who was busily engaged in wadding them into a drain-pipe, all five utterly oblivious to the trouble that might be causing.

Helen never forgets the sparrows. Rain or shine, she is out with their rations, and they seem to know just about when to expect her, for she no sooner begins to scatter her crumbs than they begin to appear from every source; out of the bushes, through the trees, over the fence, from out of the very air. And, such a pic-nic! It rivals the barrel of monkeys.



The Employer And the Professor

NOW that the close of the school year is at hand, when another small army of "scholars" are sent out of school into the world, these to take up an education far different from that found in the school-room, the following excerpts from the experienced employer of labor and the professor of English in one of our prominent Grammar Schools, will be of more than ordinary interest to thousands of other employers, professors, graduates and undergraduates of our public schools; remarks which may be applicable to our Institutions for the Deaf and well heeded by all connected therewith, as furnishing the clue for a more general and practical demonstration toward fitting deaf graduates with a broader command of the English language than that possessed on the average.

"Within a week," wrote an employer to a professor of English in a great American university, "I have read at least a hundred letters from 'high school graduates,' and out of the hundred not more than six were free from defects of grammar, spelling or other misuse of words. During the past two or three years, in various cities, I have examined at least one thousand applicants for various positions. All of these persons claimed to have passed with credit through the public schools. If I say that 10 per cent. of them appeared to have any appreciation of the English language it is because I am of a generous disposition."

Comment on the above would seem to indicate that a great many employers, who are looking for intelligent and efficient service, will echo these words from their own experience. While thousands of people are clamoring for work, employers on all sides complain of their inability to find competent subordinates. Meanwhile, each year the public schools are sending into the world hundreds of thousands of graduates. A large number are boys and girls who have been kept at school by parents at a sacrifice, so that the children may "get an education." When the graduates go home with their diplomas the parents believe that the result has been delivered. Then the "scholars" go out into the world and meet disappointment and failure.

What is the cause? Can it lie in the children? For mental and physical alertness American children compare favorably with other children the world over. Can the fault be with the schools?

The reply of the professor of English to the employer's comments is suggestive. "School teachers and superintendents," he said, "seem to look quite complacently on such facts as you mention. So long as the curriculum is laid out in accordance with the latest theories of pedagogical science they do not take much notice of results, and they continue to turn out illiterates from the high schools with entire cheerfulness and self-gratulation."

It would be easy to blame the teacher for failure to teach the English language. The fault, however, in many cases, may not be theirs. They have their little pieces of work assigned them, and this work they do in a prescribed way. Often, too, they have their attention concentrated not on the education of their pupils, but on examinations, those ordeals which are supposed to test their effi-



NEW JERSEY SCHOOL PUPILS' ANNUAL TRIP DOWN THE DELAWARE

ciency as teachers, that is, as good servants of the system. In some schools so intense is the absorption in the thought of examinations that the idea of education for the sake of use almost wholly disappears.

To the deaf pupil the habit of writing, maintained through school life and properly directed, will do much to teach accuracy of spelling and of statement and correctness of composition, so that when they come to write about the matter that vitally concerns them—the securing of work—they will not be at sea, helpless, abandoned by their training when on the strength of it they make their first serious demand.

A short time ago it used to be artisian against the teachers and the preachers, but times have changed. To-day the artisans sit and smile and smoke their pipes in peace, while the teachers and preachers wax warm against each others' fitness to occupy the presidential chair of the N. A. D. The present incumbent says that neither are well fitted, on account of entangling alliances to church and institutions. It is three years since he, himself, ceased to be a teacher and hence considers himself on safe ground! Anyhow, the discussion seems to be wasted, as the next president of the N. A. D. will be in office only two or three days if the Tilden Federation plan is adopted at the "six-day session" of the N. A. D. in the summer of 1910 at Colorado Springs, Colorado.

Probably not until an endowment fund of \$5.00 for each of the 50,000 or more bricks that will be required to erect a "National Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf" is provided and invested will the time be ripe to discuss in any degree of common sense and certainty the establishment of such a home on a basis as seems to prevail in the minds of correspondents to our papers for the deaf. If we could compel every one of 40,000 deaf-mutes to pay 10 or 15 cents a month toward the support of a National Home, the whole sum would barely cover the maintenance accounts from month to month if each state was allowed to send a limit of ten inmates. The endowment fund interest at 4 per cent. would just about cover the expense of repairs and improvements and wipe out deficiencies in the general fund when repairs, etc., could wait. If Mrs. Barrett figures out my computations she will see just how I look at

the National Home idea after the home is opened. But an Omaha or Council Bluffs site being greatly desired because of many advantages she could prevail upon either city to furnish the ground, not less than 80 acres, and exhort the deaf of the country to provide a \$50,000 building fund. We all admire the strenuous and "world without end" task of the Pennsylvania Deaf to support its small home, because it lacks an endowment fund in the beginning. The New England home is going along pretty rocky and two petitions are being circulated to prevent the hearing members on the Board of Trustees from discontinuing the home and placing the present inmates in families willing to accept compensation in return for care of the aged deaf. The Gallaudet Home is protected wisely by a large endowment fund, and the deaf of New York State have little or nothing to do with its management or support, not even a voice in saying which of the poor aged and infirm deaf shall or shall not be inmates. The Ohio Home supporters seem to have the same kind of a struggle as the Pennsylvania deaf. The proposed establishment of homes in Illinois, Missouri, etc., should, therefore, be well fortified against like conditions. Would the establishment of a National Home lessen the trouble of support? Maybe, since all inmates would be under one roof and the burden of support concentrated on one home, one corps of managers and officers, and one body of inmates.

R. E. MAYNARD.

The Iowa School has received an appropriation of \$117,800 from the Legislature.

The Michigan School has introduced two new trades—pottery making and the poultry business. These, without doubt, will be valuable trades for the deaf.—*Utah Eagle*.

The Canton mutes who work in the big watch works are happy, as they are to be given ten hours a day instead of eight as heretofore. They will work five days, Saturday being an off day.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

Mr. James Watson, superintendent of the school at Boise, Idaho, will retire at the close of the term. He has been connected with the work for 45 years. His successor will be Mr. Paul Martin, a teacher in the school.—*Western Pennsylvanian*.

The boys have the notion that Mr. Eddy is collecting a menagerie of the various few or many legged creatures that abound in this warm clime, so they spare no effort to capture specimens to add to his private chamber of horrors. The latest prisoner was an immense tarantula covered with brown whiskers which Albert Nutt and Auda Willoby enticed into an empty can. When a vigorous centipede and a few frisky scorpions have been added to the collection Mr. Eddy will be ready to while away the vacation as a showman. A tour of the anti-prohibition states might work great good in the cause of temperance.—*Arkansas Optic*.

Sherlock Holmes II. Supports Mr. Phil Morin

Of Zeno's "bestly rage," to some the direful spring
Of woes unnumbered, heavenly goddess sing!
That awful wrath which knows no further bounds
Until its victim's death cry sounds!
That wrath which turns a nation aghast;
'Fore which all cower till the danger's past;
Which sends a few to die upon the plain,
Exiles from mighty Tilden's reign;
Leaves them to perish on the sandy lea—
A wrathful man, a mighty warrior, he.
(With many and humble apologies to Pope's *Il-liad*.)

If a sucker is born every minute, it was unnecessary to stop the clock at the birth of Mr. Morin, for he is no sucker. From an unknown man a year ago, he has at a single bound become the best known, and possibly the leading, man of the N. F. S. D., and all that by the force of his intellectuality, an example of which is shown in his powerful analysis of "Who is Zeno?" in the *Silent Success*.

Sherlock Holmes says: "In solving a problem of this sort, the grand thing is to be able to reason backward. That is a very useful accomplishment, and a very easy one, but people do not practice it much. In the every day affairs of life it is more useful to reason forward, and so the other comes to be neglected. There are fifty who can reason synthetically for one who can reason analytically. Most people can put events together and argue from them that something will come. There are few people, however, who, if you tell them a result, would be able to evolve what the steps were that led up to that result. This power is reasoning backward or analytically. It is a capital mistake to theorize before one has data. Insensibly one begins to twist facts to suit theories, instead of theories to suit facts."

Proceeding in the same manner as the famous detective did, Mr. Morin proved by fine deductions that "Public Good" is "Zeno" and "Zeno" is Douglas Tilden, of California, and, by a simple algebraic demonstration, showed that "Public Good" is no other than Tilden, himself. Interested by Mr. Morin's researches, I made a study of the three writers—Tilden, Zeno and Public Good—and I think that I made several startling discoveries. Mr. Morin called our attention to the periodical appearance as if according to system, of the three persons' literary contributions, and I found that "Public Good's" letters were written when the moon is new and of the shape of Mr. Kleinhan's horn of dilemma and those of Zeno, when the moon is as full as Mr. Tilden is reputed to be sometimes. At the same time I saw in a newspaper article a description of the probable connection between the phases of the moon and the periodical prevalence of madness among the people, as is exemplified by the instance at Seattle where arrests for mental flightiness are more frequent at the first quarter of the moon. To an Easterner like myself, Seattle is about equi-distant from New York as San Francisco is; at any rate there must be a difference of but few hours between the two Western cities. Then a great light burst on me and a fearful suspicion took hold of me. Is it possible that Olof Hanson is "Public Good?" Both's styles are quite the same; both "step along on a stately way;" and Hanson is decidedly an apostle of the good for the whole American deaf. On inquiry I found that Hanson and Tilden are great friends, both having studied together many years in Europe. I also noticed that Hanson published in the *l.p.f.* his belief that the N. A. D. should be increased by "membership open to individuals and to local clubs and societies rather than confining it to State Associations," which is as precisely like the Tilden plan as one peanut is like another. In one of his Zenoisms, Zeno says that Hanson and Tilden correspond with each other, though outwardly Zeno attacks Hanson. It is true that Hanson adds: "I do not myself, and doubt if any body else, knows exactly what the Tilden plan is," but I consider

Typical Children of Deaf Parents



James Thomas Doyle, taken March 4th, the day he was one year old. Forty pounds and a native son of the Golden West. Grandson of Mrs. A. M. Andrews.

such an utterance a part of the same game to mislead the deaf public, which Morin has cleverly exposed. Going farther in my diagnosis, I discovered that not only is Hanson no stranger to Tilden but also Mr. Regensburg, being like the sculptor at present a resident of California and commonly reported to have been much in company of Tilden. Again, Mr. Gray, of Pennsylvania, was the person who nominated Tilden for president at the Norfolk Convention. I have delved step by step into this puzzling business, and I am now come to the climax. Mr. G. W. Veditz has slated Hanson for President, Regensburg for Secretary and Gray for Treasurer—those same men who are known to be close to Tilden. Can it be true that Mr. Veditz is, after all, a secret ally of Tilden and a covert supporter of the "Tilden Plan?" I am aware that there were Zeno articles which seemed to imply that Tilden is unfriendly to Veditz. Yet, when the remarkable Morin analysis led me to look more carefully the Zenoisms in the file of the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, I come across those words: "The deaf world knowing him as a man of culture and brilliant parts, fain believe he was a victim of an unmannerly calumny." This is the straw which shows where the wind blows. Outwardly Tilden and Veditz are at outs; secretly they are playing a game. Tilden, Veditz, Hanson, Regensburg and Gray are one bunch, with Tilden at the head.

At Norfolk, without the least warning, Tilden's name was presented for nomination. With the same suddenness, he resigned from the N. A. D. Then, with the same celerity that took away our breath, he submitted a set of laws fully formulated for a National Federation. The *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* at proper time had an editorial, to the effect that it approved of a Federation. Mr. Hodgson is an old friend of Tilden. Mr. Pach also acknowledged like a coy maiden that he thinks a Federation a distinct benefit. He swears by Tilden. Why, in the June *SILENT WORKER*, there is a picture of delegates returning to New York on the steamer "Princess Louise." In the rear row with Pach and Porter is the same Tilden, that fine fellow with an irony smile, always in the rear like a driver with reins. All round, there is overwhelming evidence that there is a single man at the helm. If it is so, Tilden is as brainy a deaf-mute and as astute a politician as ever pulled the American deaf with a wire as

thin and invisible as the one by which Mr. Veditz is said to be suspended. I should not wonder, if Zeno, Public Good, "E. F. L.," Free Lance, Random Rays, Pansy, Ichabod Crane, Henri du Pre, Pach and, in fact, all the leading writers drew their inspiration from one fountain.

Mr. Phil Morin has come to the conclusion that it is Tilden personally who writes as Zeno. I believe that I discovered radical reasons for disagreeing with that penetrating detective. Like Mr. Morin, I have carefully studied the styles of language. It is not improbable that Tilden may have at former times used the *nom de plume* of Zeno. But in this instance, I am persuaded that he is loaning the title to somebody else. Unless I was informed, Tilden was a congenital deaf-mute and had no college education. He does not use good English and what little of it may have been corrected. At any rate, he used very simple language in his *SILENT WORKER* articles on Federation. With all respect to him personally, I do not desire to imply that he is an uneducated man. As a famous sculptor, he designs monuments, and this fact shows that he must possess analytical powers in his profession and so was able with assistance, to evolve a scheme like the one for the Federation. Like Mr. Kleinhan who frankly said in the *Silent Success*, that he dictates his correspondence, Tilden may have been able to do the same, and Zeno is undoubtedly Tilden: *John Factotum*. The sculptor is said to receive large fees; so he may be able to hire Zeno, as in the case of Mr. Morin's hint that "Public Good" is possibly a hireling of Tilden. Now, my opinion is that Zeno is a hearing man. As a proof, I believe that it is generally conceded that Zeno is a master of English, that he changes from topic to topic with ease, that, in short, he writes as perhaps none or few of us can. He is also a strategist in little things which necessarily made so many snares for Morin, as in the mistake of comparing a business concern like the N. F. S. D. with a secret society of no economic value whatever, like the Free and Accepted Order of Masons. Though Zeno's wit made Mr. Morin look like thirty cents, it was no shame for a deaf speaking man like him to have tried courageously to grapple with a hearing man of Zeno's ability.

I want to touch upon another thing which, though little, may mean much. Mr. Morin quoted this sentence from a "Zenoism:" "Tilden will not be at Colorado Springs but Zeno will." I believe that what is meant is this: Tilden will be at the next Convention but in the *Zeno Spirit*, that is, he will, instead of moving around quietly, be at the front, ready for any tussle at the drop of the hat. We must be prepared for him. He has means and able assistance. He is at the head of a gigantic underground combination, and, as Mr. Morin sagely hints, must be watched, for he is using all his adroitness for the capture of the presidency of the N. A. D. There is the Gallaudet Old Guard which will never yield to the Tilden-Zeno blandishments and machinations; the *Alumni* have brains which non-college men do not possess; they successfully and patiently paved the way to Federation; they are the men to whom the N. A. D. belongs, and the sooner the American deaf know that, it is the better for them. As a reward for his wonderful detective work and his skill in bringing up facts to prove the theory that he is no sucker, I should approve of the selection of Mr. Phil Morin as the next president of the N. F. S. D.

SHERLOCK HOLMES II, N. Y.

P. S.—There is a new independent newspaper published by the deaf of Seattle, entitled the *North-Western Silent Observer*. My first idea was to send this article to that newspaper, so that, by noting the length of time it takes the letter to travel the distance, I can compare it with Mr. Morin's conclusions. On reconsideration I send the article to you.

P. P. S.—Kindly find enclosed Fifty Cents for renewal of subscription. The *SILENT WORKER* remains the admiration of the deaf not only of America but of the world.



National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

(CHARTERED BY THE STATE OF ILLINOIS)

“The FRAT” DEPARTMENT



Edited by FRANCIS P. GIBSON, Room 3, 79 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.
[To whom all communications should be addressed.]

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The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf is a fraternal beneficiary organization working on the lodge system, national in scope and, as its name implies, for deaf men only. It pays weekly sick and accident disability benefits of \$5 per week and a death benefit of \$500, under certain conditions set forth in its By-Laws. During the seven years of its existence it has paid out three death benefits and thousands of dollars in disability benefits. It also aims to uphold honor, fraternity and good citizenship and encourage social functions among its members through the various Divisions. Any Organizer of the Society will be glad to furnish printed matter or further information on request, the directory in another column giving their addresses. Enquiries from states having no State Organizer should be addressed to the General Organizer.

Editorial

Are you a frat? If not, why not?

Last call: Louisville—July 5 to 10, 1909.



HENRY B. PLUNKETT,
President Milwaukee Division and Delegate
to Louisville Convention.

Our days and yesterdays are the blocks with which we build.—*Kansas Star*.

If you have a good idea that you would like to go into your Society's laws, call your Division delegates' attention to it.

There will be no August or September issues of the SILENT WORKER. During those months our members will receive *The Frat* direct from headquarters.

We all have heard of "Kentucky hospitality" and many of us have experienced same. It will be much in evidence at Louisville the week of July 5. Go and see for yourself.

Athlete McGrath has broken the record for throwing the hammer. It would be a good plan for our friends, the "knockers," to emulate by throwing their own "hammers" as far away as possible.

On account of the death of David McCullough, of Indianapolis Division, a death assessment call has been made which is payable to the Division treasurers before July 15.

Fraternalism broadens the horizon of one's views. It impresses upon those identified with it the importance of co-operation and working for common ends.—*Fraternal Monitor*.

The Louisville convention will elect a new editor of this Department (*The Frat*). The present one trusts his successor's pathway will be strewn with as pleasant experiences as have been his portion during the past five years.

Divisions should see that their official delegates to the Louisville convention carry proper credentials for presentation to the Credentials Committee. Such credentials should bear the signatures of the president and secretary of the Division and the Division's seal.

Minimum rates do not of themselves determine the future of any organization, be it fraternal, old-line or anything else. What is left and the relation it bears to the future, as set forth by valuation, is the determining factor.—*Fraternal Monitor*.

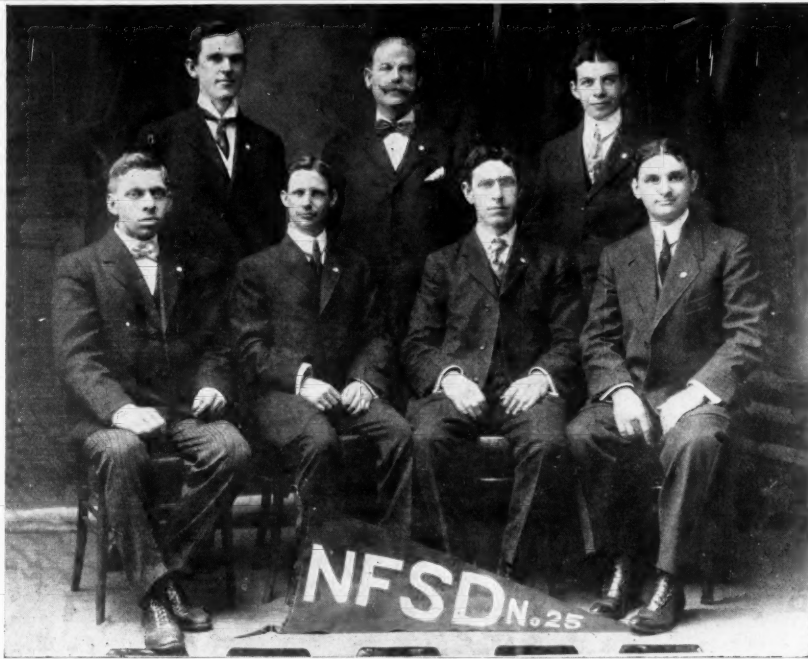
I do the very best I know how—the very best I can; and I mean to keep doing so until the end. If the end brings me out all right, what is said against me won't amount to anything; if the end brings me out wrong, ten angels swearing I was right would make no difference.—*Abraham Lincoln*.

The tale of a tail which "Zeno" quotes in the *Silent Success* for May 13 for the benefit of the editor of this Department reminds us of that old saying about the tail that tried to wag the dog. Inelegant as are the comparisons, in this case he represents the "tail" and the deaf of this country the "dog."

The editor of this department extends his thanks to the *Illinois Advance*, *Kansas Star*, *Michigan Mirror*, *Ohio Chronicle*, *Silent Hoosier*, *Companion*, *Buff and Blue*, *Kentucky Standard*, *Hawkeye* and *Maryland Bulletin* for keeping *The Frat* on their exchange list during the past school year. We have thus been able to clip many an interesting item for our Personals column.

The columns of this Department have been open to the discussion of the "rate question" at all times, but so far only three of our members have taken advantage of the opportunity. We suppose that it is being kept for the convention to attend to, and believe that it will be a question no longer by the time adjournment is taken—and settled satisfactorily and correctly for once and all time.

Owing to this issue going to press so early the "List of Applications" gives but few names. We have assurances that many are waiting for the result of the Louisville convention's action on the rate question before applying for membership, also that several new Divisions are a possibility. If the convention gives this matter proper attention—and we think it will—there is every reason to expect our membership roll to experience a good-sized boom the coming fall.



CHARTER MEMBERS OF NEW HAVEN DIVISION, No. 25.

Front row, left to right:—Arthur J. Morris, Treasurer; Harry Gleason, Vice-President; Joseph P. Youngs, President; Irby H. Marchman, Secretary.
Back Row, left to right:—Joseph Leghorn Director; John J. O'Keefe; George Stevenson, Sergeant-at-Arms.
Not in this photograph—Phil Morin.

If the "perfectly appointed hearing" fraternal of which "Zeno" is a member observes the National Fraternal Congress rates perhaps it also recognizes the "Code of Ethics" of the same congress. If it does, we would respectfully call the attention of "Zeno" to sections 6, 7, 8 and 9; attention that would be called officially were the N. F. S. D. a member of the congress. Neither organization possessing that distinction, we call "Zeno's" personal attention to same, trusting to have relief from more "isms" of the kind we have been experiencing.

Loyalty is one of the essentials to good results in every walk of life. A disloyal fraternalist is a dangerous one. Far better would it be for the organization he is connected with if he would withdraw. Under the guise of a member he works it more injury than good. He cannot be confided in. He is ever looking for an opportunity to neutralize the efforts of others. Loyalty is one of the cardinal factors in the successful conduct of any institution. It tides over difficult places and brings difficult problems to a successful issue.—*Fraternal Monitor*.

During the two years that the SILENT WORKER has contained the official organ of the N. F. S. D.—the *Frat Department*—the paper has endeared itself to every one of our members. At the Louisville convention the question of the continuation of the relations between the Society and the WORKER will come up. Should some other publication become the organ of the frats through the decision there arrived at the writer trusts that when the time comes for our members to make out the list of papers for the deaf that they intend to subscribe for they will not forget their friend of old lang syne—for such has the WORKER been to every one of us. *Frat Department* or none, it is a friend we cannot very well dispense with.

Up to this time the editor of this Department has made no comment herein on the various articles that a writer over the *nom de plume* of "Zeno" has been circulating in various weekly papers for the deaf. We preferred to wait for him to show

his hand in an unmistakable manner before "replying." Recent "Zenoisms," as his articles are captioned, in the *Silent Success* lead us to think it is about time to break in.

He lays particular stress on the fact that there is in California a "perfectly appointed hearing insurance society" (of which he is a member) that "is ready to confer the same benefits on any lodge of deaf-mutes that it does on the hearing ones."

There are other societies of the same kind more widely known that are doing the same thing, and we are inclined to think that still others could be found were efforts made.

Yet we have in "Zeno" a man who has been giving his ideas of a national federation of the deaf,

and advocating them with considerable vigor, in which he endeavors to instill into our minds the emphatic value of a "public must know us" policy and how such a representative organization will accomplish that result, while on the other hand he is, at the same time, advocating the giving up of the dearly won independence and prestige of a distinctly representative organization of, for and by the deaf, as is the N. F. S. D., and the burying of its identity in that of a hearing organization! "Consistency, thou art a jewel."

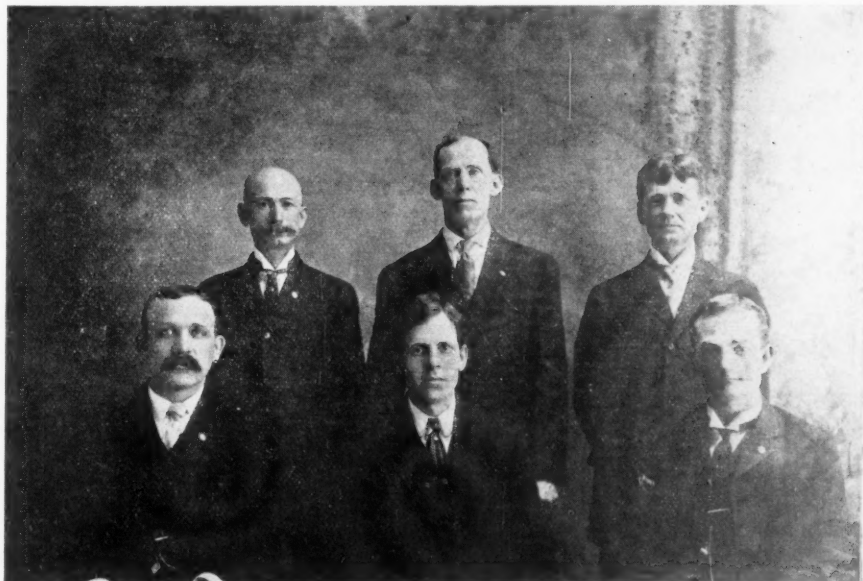
In the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf we have an organization that will accomplish more towards the ultimate bringing about of that "public must know us" than any branch or subordinate lodge of deaf-mutes under the supreme, national or state management of any "perfectly appointed hearing" fraternal could ever do, no matter how many of them there might be.

And in the face of advocating such affiliation or allegiance to a hearing society, either of the N. F. S. D. or any other organization of the deaf, he has the nerve to hedge by saying he "looks with admiration on the brave struggle of the N. F. S. D. for its hearthstone and for its very existence!"

If "Zeno" will request his friend Tilden to show him letters from the "Chicago office" in which the views of the officers there are given in plain language as to such affiliation, he will be enlightened as to how that matter, as far as the N. F. S. D. is concerned, was considered as closed long ago. In short, when the matter was broached by Mr. Tilden, he was told that the Society preferred to go on its way, the officers believing in their abilities and the destiny of the organization to accomplish what was set for it without in any way losing its identity as distinctly a fraternal society for the deaf.

In the *Silent Success* for May 13 he says: "With all this confusion—the fear [?] of being expelled from Illinois on one side and the unfamiliar [?] labor of readjusting its affairs and uncertain outlook of the future on the other side—still a list of applicants is published monthly, among them the names of bright [Thanks] deaf-mutes, and as I contemplate that it becomes a matter of wonderment why that should be so, when there is in existence a perfectly appointed hearing insurance society which has long ago lifted the pall of inequality from the shoulders of the deaf and is ready to confer the same benefits on any lodge of deaf-mutes that it does on the hearing ones, no more, no less."

"Zeno" has done quite a little wondering the past



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George Felhoelter, Chairman of Hall and Hotel Committee; William C. Fugate, Chairman of Banquet Committee; Julius Senn, Chairman Committee on Printing.

few months—wondering why everybody does not look through the same glass he uses. The fact that others have minds of their own does not seem to occur to him, and their failure to see things as he sees them has drawn forth, in some cases, a varied lot of uncalculated adjectives on the heads of the dissenter. Mr. Morin and the editor of this Department have incurred this displeasure to the extent of membership in the "Ananias Club," as well as being the recipients of other polite attention. Were we to retort in kind, the Taft "Buncombe Club" would seem to be reserving a niche for this California "genius."

And with the "quid pro quo" so much in evidence as his abomination it would be interesting to know what it would be were his efforts towards the affiliation of the N. F. S. D. with the hearing order he has in mind to be successful, seeing that he is a member of the latter, but not the former. We can anticipate the details he would go into—how his love for the "common deaf-mutes" sways, and all that. But what strikes us as queer is his anxiety to see the assimilation of a society representing the deaf as does ours, which he professes to admire, into that of one for the hearing in which its identity would become entirely secondary—unless there is a "quid pro quo" in the woodpile.

David S. McCullough

David Sherman McCullough, of Irvington, Ind., died May 14 of pleuro-pneumonia, after an illness of some three months' duration. Mr. McCullough joined the Society in December 1906 and was a member of Indianapolis Division. He leaves a widow, but no children. He was 42 years old and had been engaged in the barber trade for some years, having his own shop. He was a graduate of the Indiana school. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Clinton, of the Irvington M. E. Church, assisted by Dr. DeMotte, of Indiana school. Members of Indianapolis Division, Messrs. Harris, Binkley, L. Sackett, Marsch, F. Sackett, and Hummel, acted as pallbearers. The Division sent a beautiful wreath and many of the Indianapolis deaf attended the funeral. During his long illness the members of the Division were untiring in their efforts to help, they taking turns spending the evenings with him. In point of membership, he was the oldest Indianapolis member, his certificate being No. 340. The Division has lost a loyal member. Headquarters extends to the widow its condolences, Mr. McCullough being personally known to most of the officers there, he having been at Indianapolis depot to greet them at the time the Chicago party was en route for the Cincinnati convention two years ago.

Division Notes and Personals

Cincinnati Division extends an invitation to all who go to the convention via Cincinnati to stop over there and join the party which goes from that city. Secretary Schneider will be glad to give any information wanted.

E. F. Castle has returned to his Arkansas home from Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

William E. Norton, of Ottawa, Ill., was a visitor at Chicago Division's May meeting.

Isaac Goldberg has returned to his Cincinnati home from Portland, Oregon.

Philip Morin is recovering from his siege of pneumonia and expects to be on hand as one of New Haven's delegates when the convention opens.

A ball was given by the Acorn Club, which is composed of Chicago frats, May 15.

New Haven Division has elected the following officers: President, Joseph Youngs; Vice-President, Harry Gleason; Secretary, Irby H. Marchman; Treasurer, Arthur Morris; Director, Joseph Leghorn; Sergeant, George Stevenson; Trustees, Philip Morin, John O'Keefe, Joseph Youngs. The Division held its first meeting May 9 and had the photo group of its charter members taken, which appears in this issue.

John Schwarz has a prosperous little shoe store,

and barber shop in connection, at Niles Center, Ill. Jacob Eberard is in his employ there.

Friends of Joe Hartz, of Toledo, will be pleased to hear that this clever second-baseman will again appear on the diamond. He has signed with the Renos, one of the strongest semi-professional teams in Toledo.—*Toledo News-Bee*.

Under the guidance of State Organizer McGinness several Cleveland frats were visitors at Columbus, May 9.

Welter & Krause, Messrs. John Welter and William Krause, are operating the Marshalltown Poultry Yards at Marshalltown, Iowa.

Cincinnati Division's raffle May 8 was a big success, some \$200 being cleared. Among the frats who were lucky to draw prizes were Messrs. H. Schutte, James Lakes and Buford Allen.

Cincinnati gave its regular monthly social May 22 under the management of Mr. Buck.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Stemmerding, of Cincinnati, celebrated their 20th wedding anniversary May 15.

William Behrendt, of Detroit, is now residing at Carthage, Ohio.

Little Rock Division has elected Leonard J. Lainor as its second delegate.

Indianapolis Division's delegates are N. Lee Harris and Charles E. Steinwender.

BORN: To Mr. and Mrs. Horace Buell, of Chicago, a boy, May 16; to Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Schultz, of Chicago, a girl, May 18.

Brooklyn Division has secured halls for its balls next winter. October 30 and February 19 are the dates.

Messrs. Walter Green and J. Amos Todd, of Martin, Tenn., were recent visitors at Nashville.

Dayton Division gives a lawn fete June 26.

Toledo Division had its social and raffle May 15 for the benefit of its delegates' expenses.

Nashville Division had a largely attended social last month.

Chicago and Milwaukee frats are expecting to turn out in force at their Division's respective picnics on June 26 and June 20 and some warm inter-Division contests are looked for in the programs of games.

From present indications it is probable that the Chicago party for the Louisville convention will leave Chicago Saturday evening, July 3. Mr. Gibson has the arrangements in charge and any enquiries regarding same may be addressed to him. Should the party number 15 or more a special car will be arranged for. The fare from Chicago to Louisville is \$6 each way.

The *Ohio Chronicle* of May 15 had a three-column article descriptive of Dayton Division, its history, progress, etc.

May Disability Claims

William M. Meade, Cleveland, Ohio.....	\$ 15.00
Periostitis of finger.	
Robert P. Owen, Fullerton, La.....	20.00
Injured arm and lagrippe.	
George V. Warren, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	5.00
Lumbago.	
W. B. Lovell, Nashville, Tenn.....	25.00
Fractured finger.	
George McGowan, Toledo, O.....	20.00
Rheumatism.	
A. V. Smith, Toledo, O.....	20.00
Severe sprain of knee.	
David S. McCullough, Irvington, Ind.....	50.00
Pleuro-pneumonia.	
Lewis A. Miller, Foster, O.....	15.00
Inflammation of neck.	
William F. Sickles, Bellefontaine, O.....	10.00
Orchitis.	
Walter Finley, Brazil, Ind.....	5.00
Lumbago.	
William Heck, Flint, Mich.....	5.00
Lagrippe.	
Robert Kettemann, Flint, Mich.....	10.00
Cut and sprained thumb.	
Total for the month.....	\$200.00

Financial Secretary's Report

From May 1 to 31, 1909.

RECEIPTS	
Chicago Division.....	\$224.40
Detroit Division.....	29.70
Saginaw Division.....	8.40
Louisville Division.....	49.30
Little Rock Division.....	46.70
Nashua Division.....	24.00
Dayton Division.....	42.85
Bay City Division.....	15.60
Cincinnati Division.....	64.90
Evansville Division.....	32.40
Nashville Division.....	35.10
Springfield Division.....	25.80
Olathe Division.....	37.30
Flint Division.....	21.35
Toledo Division.....	22.70
Milwaukee Division.....	43.85
Columbus Division.....	19.25
Michigan City Division.....	5.20
Knoxville Division.....	13.50
Cleveland Division.....	14.85
Indianapolis Division.....	56.25
Brooklyn Division.....	52.00
St. Louis Division.....	14.00

Total Receipts.....\$899.40

DISBURSEMENTS	
Forwarded to Treasurer Barrow.....	\$899.40

Treasurer's Report

From May 1 to 31, 1909.

Balance Last Statement.....\$5,747.48

RECEIPTS	
Transfer card book.....	1.00
Sale of buttons.....	1.00
Financial Secretary A. M. Martin.....	899.40

Total Balances and Receipts.....\$6,648.88

DISBURSEMENTS	
Sick and Accident Benefits.....	\$ 200.00
Salaries, J. J. Kleinhans.....	12.50
" R. L. H. Long.....	12.50
" A. M. Martin.....	12.50
" Washington Barrow.....	12.50
" F. P. Gibson.....	12.50
" G. A. Christenson.....	3.00
Organizers' Expenses, J. J. Kleinhans....	30.00
" " A. Brizius.....	8.00
" " Thomas McGinness.....	14.00
" " F. A. Lawrason.....	6.00
Headquarters gas bill.....	1.70
Stationery, Brooklyn Division.....	5.50
Frat Mail-list.....	2.43
Office Expenses, Supplies.....	2.00
Seal, New Haven Division.....	1.25
Rubber stamps.....	1.50
Typewriter rental.....	2.00
Headquarters rent.....	13.00
Frat Department postage.....	2.00
President's postage.....	2.00
Expressage.....	1.45
The Silent Worker.....	35.00
Corresponding Secretary's postage.....	5.00
Janitor services.....	1.00
Printing.....	2.61
Treasurer's postage.....	1.00

Total Disbursements.....\$ 402.94

RECAPITULATION	
Total Balances and Receipts.....	\$6,648.88
Total Disbursements.....	402.94

Total Balances, May 31.....\$6,245.94

List of Applications

(Registered up to May 31)

Charles E. Robbins, (Columbus).....	Columbus, O.
Charles J. Ortolf, (Cleveland).....	Cleveland, O.
Walter E. Reynolds, (Columbus).....	Columbus, O.
Israel M. Goodman, (Columbus).....	Columbus, O.
Thomas A. Ogilvie, (Nashville).....	Nashville, Tenn.
John H. Campbell, (Cleveland).....	Cleveland, O.

N. F. S. D. Convention---2

PROGRAM AS ARRANGED BY THE LOCAL COMMITTEE,
HOTEL RATES, AND GENERAL INFORMATION

The Local Committee of Arrangements for the Louisville Convention of the N. F. S. D. has completed all plans for the business sessions of the meeting and the social affairs as well.

The Willard Hotel on Jefferson street has been designated as headquarters. The rates are from \$1.25 to \$2.00 per day, American plan. The hotel is only a few minutes walk from the Masonic Temple, where the business sessions will be held.

Those who wish room (lodging) only can have same at the Seelbach Hotel at \$1.00 per day, or at the Bosler Hotel at from 50 cents to \$1.00 per night. Mr. Bosler, of the latter hotel, is a great friend of the Louisville deaf and he can be depended on to make all who stop with him feel at home.

The following are the various sub-committees and their chairmen:

Acomodations and Halls—George Felhoelter, 809 South 19th street. Those coming should drop him a card as to time of arrival, route, etc., so he can secure accomodations if desired.

Reception—Frederick Harris, in charge of the arrangements of the Monday evening reception in honor of the Officers and Delegates. Members of this committee will meet all trains and conduct visitors to their hotels.

Printing and Badges—Julius Senn.

Picnic at Fern Grove—John J. Frederick.

Banquet—William C. Fugate.

The program thus far arranged is:

Monday morning, July 5—Convention called to order.

Monday evening—Reception at Masonic Temple Hall in honor of the Grand Officers and Delegates.

Tuesday evening—Open.

Wednesday evening—Smoker, for members only.

Thursday evening—Open.

Friday evening—Banquet.

Saturday—Excursion and picnic.

Tuesday and Thursday evenings are left open should evening sessions of the convention be necessary. If not, they will be utilized for social meetings. No formal social affairs have been arranged for during the mornings and afternoons, as it is understood that these will be devoted to the transaction of convention business.

Again, we invite all members and friends of the Society to be with us during the convention—we surely will make you feel at home. The picnic alone will be worth coming miles to attend, also the banquet. As yet we can not find out anything definite as to an excursion to the Mammoth Cave. The railroad people say it is too early for that.

There is no better place to spend one's vacation than Louisville, so make arrangements to be with us. You'll receive the genuine Kentucky welcome.

Fraternally yours,

WILLIAM C. FUGATE, Chairman,
530 E. St. Catherine street, Louisville, Ky.

Deaf-Mute Made Lawyer

RALEIGH, N. C., May 14.—Roger D. O'Kelly, colored, of Raleigh, born deaf and dumb, after studying at Shaw University here, has obtained a license from the Supreme Court as an attorney.

Some weeks ago while playing football one eye was so injured it had to be removed, and it was thought this would prevent O'Kelly from becoming a lawyer. He said he had "one good eye left and would make it anyhow."

O'Kelly graduated with high honors at Shaw and was today specially commended by United States Commissioner of Education Elmer Ellsworth Brown for his pluck.

Twist ye, twine ye! even so,
Mingle shades of joy and woe,
Hope, and fear, and peace, and strife
In the thread of human life.

—Guy Mannering.

Every Deaf Man Should Join The N. F. S. D.

Looking at the cuts of divisions of the N. F. S. D. which adorn the columns of the SILENT WORKER each month, reading of the sick benefits faithfully paid to the members in time of sickness or disabling accident, and lately reading the report of a five hundred dollars death benefit promptly paid to the widow of a member who had wisely made provision for his family while in health, every person interested in the welfare of the Deaf can but wonder why any deaf-man who has work even part of the time, will hesitate to join the N. F. S. D. and thus be assured of help in time of trouble, or if the trouble passes him by, and touches his neighbor, one-time schoolmate, or a friend of later years, purchase for each such fortunate-one, the sweet satisfaction that he is helping to tide the suffering man and his family over the time of adversity. To the writer it seems that every married woman would urge her husband to join, if he was the least backward in joining—and that each would be willing to do a lot of extra economizing, and even more work, if need be to secure the means for fees because when the membership is secured, and the fees paid, they are ready to meet trouble with the courage—that accrues from assured help.

If any wife feels careless about her husband joining for the reason that they have a competence, and therefore will never be likely to need the help membership insures, we can remind her of that scriptural caution, "No man liveth to himself." Use some of your competence to help people less fortunate—and thereby lay up for yourselves treasure in Heaven. Young men who join the Society and by whatever extra work or economizing is necessary keep their dues paid can plan for marriage and a home of their own sooner than the men who do not join are justified in doing.

Another train of thought started by reading the monthly reports of the Society is, the desirability of some arrangement that, in case of a membership lapsing because of unavoidable circumstances, will permit re-instatement (if that is desired) just as soon as the person is ready to pay up arrears. In that way quite a number of good members will be saved to the Society, and a most humane precedent highly creditable to the deaf people would be established.

It was a Golden Letter Day for the deaf people when the small company of boys at the Michigan School for the Deaf organized the Fraternal Society, which in so short a time has grown into a National Society of many Divisions, in a flourishing condition, with many more to be organized, as information concerning its purpose is disseminated.

One does not need a magnifying glass to discover God's hand, guiding in the beginning of the society, and his blessing constantly attending it, as a notably helpful, praiseworthy enterprise, the name of which will be cherished in many a sweet home, by its initials, or by a forceful sign, yet to be devised—often mentioned with devout thankfulness.

ANGELINE FULLER FISCHER.

Queensland

In last month's "Gesture" there is an article on deaf cyclists and motorists, and the statement is made that there is at least one deaf motorist in England, but that, so far, the writer is not aware of a single one in Australasia. That, Mr. Editor, is where poor old Queen scores, as we have here a deaf gentleman who owns and drives his own motor, and, though we have our share of motor accidents, yet our deaf friend has got a clean record in that respect.—*Queensland Circular, in The Australia Gesture.*

The Boy—Boo-hoo! Bobbie swallowed my little engine!

The Caller—Good gracious! How could that happen?

The Boy—We was on the floor playing at trains, and he was the tunnel.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Seeing From New York to Chicago

Hardly had the telephone become a part of our daily life, when more than one inventor began to ask himself: "If I can hear the voice of my friend a hundred miles away, why should it not be possible for me to see him at the same time?" Although an apparatus for accomplishing that purpose would be about as commercially useless as an electrical device which would enable a man in New York to shake hands with a friend in Chicago, still inventors have been working at the problem with more or less success during the last thirty years. Recently the "telectroscope," as the invention has been christened, has reappeared in a promising form, the conception of a brilliant French scientist, Jules Armengaud.

Every device intended for seeing at a distance includes as the essential element in its construction, a small cell composed of the metal selenium—a metal which has the very remarkable property of varying in electrical conductivity with the illumination to which it is exposed. Hence by the aid of selenium it is possible to make a kind of electrical eye, which, like our own eyes, will respond to varying degrees of light and darkness, the responses assuming the form of variations in the electrical pulsations flowing through the wire instead of nervous pulsations as in real eyes. To convert these electrical pulsations at the receiving end of the line into the original variations of light and shade is the crux of the whole problem.

The difficulty to be overcome is found in the necessity of transmitting separately the variations corresponding with the original image. When it is considered that our eyes see the entire object at once, perhaps the nature of the difficulty is more fully comprehended. Armengaud has hit upon the idea of exposing every part of the object to the selenium cell with such rapidity that the effect is much the same as when we look upon the rapidly following pictures of a cinematograph and see a complete event instead of a series of detached images. He uses a camera, on the ground glass of which an image is formed. By a kind of cinematograph mechanism the image is divided into many small squares, each of which is projected for an exceedingly minute interval of time upon the transmitting selenium cell. A selenium cell at the receiving end converts the electrical fluctuations in the wire into luminous fluctuations and therefore reproduces the image. The rate of motion is such that the entire image is traversed in about 1-10 of a second, so that the eye at the receiving selenium cell has not time to notice that it is really looking at a series of small squares instead of a complete image. Armengaud has built an experimental apparatus which, although crude, fulfills its purpose in a tentative way.—*Van Norden Magazine.*

Mutes Celebrate

MR. AND MRS. I. A. TENNY INVITE FRIENDS TO HELP THEM OBSERVE WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Tenny, mutes, celebrated their tenth anniversary Wednesday evening by inviting a delegation of silent friends to help them make merry. Mr. Tenny told in the sign-language the story of their life and marriage. Light refreshments were served. The following were the guests:

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. D. Teller, Mr. and Mrs. J. Voisine, Mr. and Mrs. F. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kolhoff, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sproul, Mr. George Siebert, Mr. H. L. Fairchild, Mr. C. A. Corey, Mr. F. H. Wheeler, Miss Fannie McKee, Miss Malvina Gillespie, Miss Grace Clark, of Vicksburg; Mrs. Myrtle Troy.—*Kalamazoo Evening Press, May 31.*

Married

In Sydney, C. B., Canada, April 14th, Miss Diana B. Gosse, of Tilton, Newfoundland, to Mr. William Noseworthy, of Spainard's Bay, Newfoundland. They will reside in Sydney, C. B., after returning from their wedding trip.

Fine Record of Silent Workers For Past Season

What is perhaps, the most remarkable record ever established by a local basket-ball team, was that made during the season just closed by the representative team of the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

Of the twenty-seven games played by the Silent Workers, twenty-six resulted in victory, the only defeat of the entire season, being sustained in the last contest, when the Pennington Seminary club walloped the Mutes at Pennington by the score of 60-13.

During the 1908-'09 season, the Silent Workers piled up a total of 1,285 points as compared with 414 points for their opponents. The majority of the contests were played on the home floor.

Carmin Pace, the elusive forward of the Mute team, was the highest individual scorer of the club. He scored 328 points in the thirteen games in which he participated, having a record of 154 field goals to his credit. Hedden, with 297 points, was the second highest individual scorer.

The worst defeat handed out by the Silent Workers was that given to the Silent Worker Juniors, when the representative team trounced the Juniors by the score of 130 to 42, the highest basketball score ever registered in this city.

The complete list of games and individual records follows:

RECORD OF GAMES

Silent Workers, 20;	Pennington Seminary.....	15
Silent Workers, 63;	Steiner A. C.....	11
Silent Workers, 57;	New Brunswick.....	18
Silent Workers, 57;	Oreos A. C.....	11
Silent Workers, 25;	Dargen A. C.....	17
Silent Workers, 53;	Pennington Cubans.....	9
Silent Workers, 59;	Reese A. C.....	12
Silent Workers, 65;	R. R. R.....	9
Silent Workers, 73;	Merry Widows.....	9
Silent Workers, 59;	Steiner A. C.....	18
Silent Workers, 21;	Wagner A. C.....	20
Silent Workers, 60;	Reese A. C.....	12
Silent Workers, 56;	Oreos A. C.....	12
Silent Workers, 19;	Dargen A. C.....	6
Silent Workers, 36;	McKenna A. C.....	10
Silent Workers, 130;	Silent Worker Jr.....	42
Silent Workers, 2;	McKenna A. C.....	1
Silent Workers, 38;	Oreos A. C.....	34
Silent Workers, 52;	Columbia A. C.....	11
Silent Workers, 35;	Gratton A. C.....	10
Silent Workers, 63;	Steiner A. C.....	10
Silent Workers, 57;	Steiner A. C.....	10
Silent Workers, 50;	Sharp Arrows.....	16
Silent Workers, 55;	Hamiltons.....	3
Silent Workers, 90;	Greenwoods.....	22
Silent Workers, 4;	Galaheads.....	0
Silent Workers, 13;	Pennington Seminary.....	60

Totals.....1285 Opponents.....414

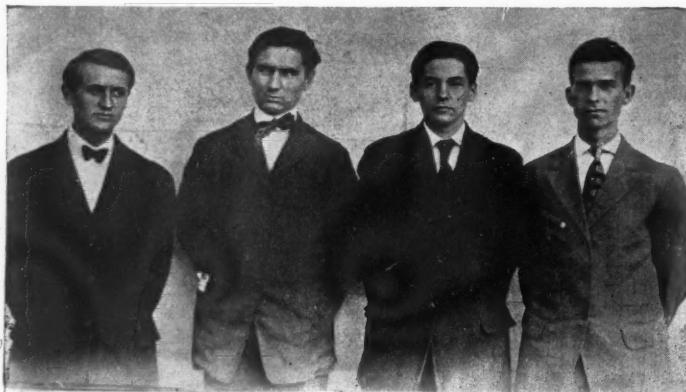
INDIVIDUAL SCORES

	G.	Fld.G.	Fl.G.	P.S.
Carmin Pace.....	13	154	20	328
Walter Hedden.....	23	147	3	297
Robert Logan.....	24	117	0	234
James Hetzel.....	13	57	0	114
Vincent Metzler.....	20	51	0	102
W. Throckmorton...	19	51	0	102
Mark Thorn.....	16	28	0	56
Isaac Lowe.....	24	26	0	52
		631	23	1285

Subscribe for the SILENT WORKER. 50 cents a year.

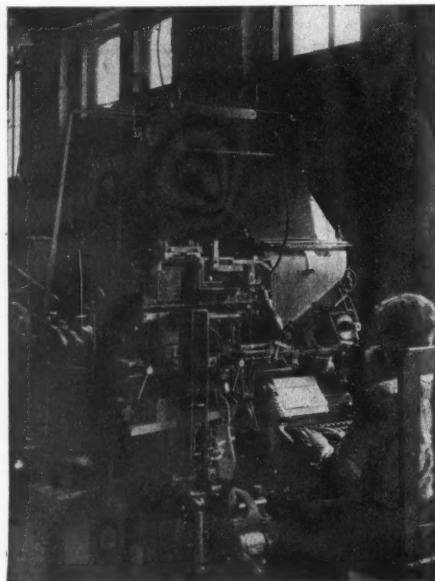
Newark Deaf-Mutes Expect to Make A Good Record at Baseball

The Newark Deaf-Mute baseball team, composed wholly of deaf-mutes of the city and vicinity, organized last year as a semi-professional traveling team. It books games within 100 miles of home. Last year it traveled about 500 miles and won fourteen games out of twenty, and had a fairly successful



LINOTYPE OPERATORS—NEW JERSEY SCHOOL

These boys have become competent operators since the introduction of the linotype three years ago. Their names are, reading from left to right, Frank Mesick, William Stocker, Miles Sweeney and Theodore Eggert. All have graduated, except William Stocker, who, unless circumstances do not prevent, will return for a nother year.



FRANK MESICK OPERATING THE LINO-TYPE—NEW JERSEY SCHOOL

Frank Mesick graduates this year from the school of printing. A more painstaking, industrious and conscientious pupil never left the school. He is a good pressman, competent linotype operator, and would make a capable workman in any printing office he may enter. As he steps out into the world at the close of the present term the best wishes of the school go with him.

season. This year it has been strengthened by securing R. C. Stephenson, W. Brown and F. Lux. Stephenson, an ex-leaguer, is well-known, having played for the following teams: Philadelphia Nationals, Providence, Jersey City and Newark of the Eastern League and other teams of first-class calibre. He was once coaching dictator for the Gallaudet College baseball team, of Washington. Brown

played with the Gallaudet College team while under the coaching of Stephenson and is a fast young twirler, having rendered much service for the Xaviers, of New York. Lux has played with some teams of good reputation and was with Brown while playing for the Xaviers.

With the addition of the three players mentioned they are still representing the Newark deaf-mute third base; H. Hester, second base; G. Theile, pitcher; C. Cascella, secretary and assistant manager; O. Reinke, first base; F. Walsh, shortstop; W. Waterbury, right field; J. Black, left field; J. B. Ward, center field and manager; G. Matzart, left field, and H. Hillier, catcher.

This year the manager has spared no pains nor expense in securing the best deaf ball players and to make this season one of the most successful. The manager is desirous of booking games with first class semi-professional teams offering best inducements. The Newark deaf-mute team plays only on Saturdays, Sundays and holidays. Send all challenges to J. B. Ward or C. Cascella, 81 Orange street, care of Deaf-Mute Society.

Tilden Favors "Pansy's" Suggestion

EDITOR SILENT WORKER:—I am much pleased with "Pansy's" article. I have described a National Federation in the SILENT WORKER of March, April and May, 1908. It admits women's clubs or societies. The women will be equal with the men. Women are helping the civil affairs of this country much by their clubs. If "Pansy" would keep on writing about the subject for a year, she can "thoroughly arouse all deaf women." I do not think it hard for them to organize clubs in fifty cities, which, on an average of 20 each, would mean 1000 members for the National Federation. At the Colorado Congress, the women can get permission to have an auxiliary of their own. The article VII on the Rights and Limitations of the Societies according to the SILENT WORKER articles on the Federation reads:

"SEC. 3: No two societies shall enter into any confederation or alliance whatever between them with a view to forming a new Federation, without the consent of the Congress, specifying the purpose for which the alliance is entered into, etc."

Permission for a confederacy or alliance of the deaf women's own for the purpose of forming a Federation or auxiliary within the National Federation, will be readily given.

This agrees, I am sure, with "Pansy's" words: "In the first instance, if it is necessary that deaf women should organize themselves into an auxiliary, I am heartily in favor of giving the full benefits of such an organization to the National Association of the Deaf."

Organize societies first, join the National Federation, and afterwards form an auxiliary for the women's own interests.

Respectfully Yours,

DOUGLAS TILDEN.

Meeting of Toronto Deaf Mission

LONDON, ONT., Saturday, May 29—One of the most unique gatherings ever held in Western Ontario took place last week at the residence of Mr. Andrew Noyes, Cedar Hill Farm, Denfield. The event was a series of meetings of the deaf mission of Toronto and was held from the 21st to the 25th of the month.

In all about fifty deaf persons were present and great rejoicing took place at the meeting, as many of those present were old schoolmates at the Beleville school years ago and had not met since.

National Association of The Deaf

Last summer I secured from the two leading candidates for President of the United States a statement of their position in regard to the employment of the deaf in the civil service.

The statement of Mr. Taft appeared to me to promise most to the deaf in this matter, and therefore during the campaign I exerted whatever influence I had in his favor.

Mr. Taft was elected but subsequently through the instrumentality of a letter, written by Mr. Olof Hanson to Mr. Roosevelt the latter, was induced to issue his executive order of December 1, 1908, directing the Civil Service Commission to admit the deaf to examination for such positions as, in the opinion of the Commission, they were qualified to fill.

The Commission expressed its intention in a letter to me to be guided by the wishes of the several department heads and bureau chiefs, and accordingly I called upon representative deaf-mutes to endeavor to secure statements favorable to the deaf from the members of Mr. Taft's cabinet as soon as the composition of the latter became known.

Through Mr. A. L. Pach, of New York, such a statement, has been secured from Attorney General George W. Wickersham. Favorable statements were also secured from Mr. Charles P. Grandfield, First Assistant Postmaster General, and Mr. Richard A. Battinger, Secretary of the Interior. Mr. Franklin MacVeagh, Secretary of the Treasury, has been approached by Mr. O. H. Regensburg, of Los Angeles, and a favorable reply may be confidently expected from this quarter, also, mindful of the President's pre-election pledge, I decided that the time was ripe to remind him of his promise.

In my letter to Mr. Taft under date of April 26, I said among other things:

"Now, Mr. President, can you not use your influence with the members of your Cabinet and induce them to render favorable instructions to their subordinate department chiefs, and also directly to the Commission relative to admitting deaf-mutes to examination for such positions, which experience has shown they can fill? I beg to say beforehand that a deaf-mute will not apply for a position, whose duties, he really cannot perform.

"Mr. Wickersham has already stated that he would have no prejudice against deaf applicants whatever, but, *other things being equal, would give them the preference.*

"The deaf do not ask for unearned or undeserved favors. They simply ask for a *square deal* and that, having shown their fitness by passing the required examinations, they be not rejected because they happen to be deaf.

"This is the only favor I ask of you, Mr. President, that you speak favorably for the deaf to the gentlemen of your Cabinet, and I am confident that you will not refuse it."

Very sincerely yours, etc.

In reply to this letter, I received assurance under date of May 1, from Mr. Taft's secretary that he would bring it to the President's attention.

Later, I received the following communication, which will explain itself:

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON, May 18, 1909.

MY DEAR SIR:—In reply to your letter of the 26th of April, concerning the employment of deaf persons in the classified service of the Government, I beg to say that the President has taken the matter up with the members of the Cabinet in accordance with your request, and, by his direction, I enclose herewith copy of an order on the subject, which has been issued by the Secretary of the Interior.

Very truly yours,

FRED W. CARPENTER,

Secretary to the President.

MR. GEORGE WM. VEDITZ,
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.
(Copy)

In the consideration of lists of eligibles certified

for appointment by the Civil Service Commission, it is desired that wherever possible the names of persons, who from an examination of their papers appear to be deaf-mutes, whose services, can be utilized to an equal advantage with those persons, who may be more fortunate with respect to sense of hearing, be given favorable consideration.

In this connection, your attention is invited to the Executive Order of December 1, 1908 (No. 984).

[The Secretary of the Interior is Mr. Richard A. Ballinger.]

It will thus be seen that the deaf have been decidedly victorious in their **organized fight for their just rights and privileges.**

In the first place by an executive order, they have been removed from the classification with the insane, criminal, crippled and diseased with whom the Civil Service Commission grouped them.

In the second place, the way has been opened for the removal of the prejudice and discrimination that was formerly exercised against them by the heads of many of the several departments and bureaus of the classified service.

In the third place, they have, for the first time in the history of any nation, been made the subject of intervention on the part of the chief executive with the heads of the government in order to secure for them a *square deal*, not merely sympathy or favor, but just a *square deal*, and that is all they ask for.

These notable victories have been won against a foe before whom Senators, Congressmen and Governors of states, acknowledged themselves powerless, and the deaf are, therefore, open to the warmest congratulations.

As soon as possible a list of the several positions in the classified service that will be held open to the deaf, will be secured and will be announced in this paper. Friends in Washington have been requested to see a number of the department chiefs personally, and every effort will be made to make the list such as to include every position, which a deaf man can competently fill.

Respectfully,

GEORGE WM. VEDITZ,

President National Association of the Deaf.
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., May 21, 1909.

National Association of the Deaf

PROGRAM COMMITTEE ANNOUNCEMENT

If there is any one subject in which the deaf are vitally interested, it is the method of their education.

No matter what their nationality, the educational question is the burning question of the day among the deaf and those having to do with them.

Anxious to sift the subject, the Program Committee desires to arrange for a great public debate on the merits of the two rival educational procedures—the Combined System and the Pure Oral Method.

As champions of the former it herewith designates:

Robert P. McGregor, of Ohio.

Thomas Francis Fox, of New York.

Olof Hanson, of Washington.

As their seconds the Committee designates contingent upon their ability to be present:—Francis Maginn and William Eccles Harris, representing Great Britain and Ireland; Herbert Roberts, of Canada; Henry Gaillard, of France; Albin Maria Watzulik, of Germany, and such other foreign delegates as may be present. These three American gentlemen and their foreign allies will serve as challengers. Their gauntlets are thrown into the lists to the whole world. Whoever, whether deaf or hearing, professional or layman, desires to act as champion for the opposition—the Oral Method is herewith invited to communicate with the Chairman of the Program Committee. A special invitation to act in this capacity is extended to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell and Dr. A. L. E. Crouter and Mr. F. W. Booth.

The argument of each speaker is to be put in writing. The challengers will deliver theirs in the sign-language, while it is being read for the benefit of the hearing portion of the audience. Their opponents deaf or hearing will be required to state their position orally, while it is being interpreted in the sign-language.

The decision is to be left to three judges—the Governor of Colorado, the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Colorado, and the Senior United States Senator from Colorado, contingent upon the ability of these gentlemen to serve.

All the world, whether deaf or hearing, is invited to attend this debate, and no effort will be spared to bring the result to the universal public knowledge.

GEORGE WM. VEDITZ, Colorado.

FRANK ROSS GRAY, Pennsylvania.

ALBERT BERG, Indiana.

Committee on Program.

New Jersey News

Trenton—The father of Mr. R. B. Lloyd passed away on the 2nd of May at the advanced age of 81 years. He was a man prominent in the affairs of the city, and was at the time of his death connected with the Broad Street National Bank. He was Sheriff of Mercer county at the close of the Civil War. Mrs. Lloyd has the sympathy of a host of friends.

George Wainwright, who has become an expert wire-worker in the Roebing mill, met with quite a painful, though not serious, accident while at work recently. The flesh of his left arm was badly lacerated from being struck by a flying belt.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Lloyd have received the good news from Portland, Oregon, that their son Rowland, Jr., has become a partner in the Acme Milling Co. They will, on June 26th, start for Portland to make her son a two months' visit, which has been under contemplation for a long time. She will then, for the first time, see her grand-daughter and daughter-in-law.

Mrs. Joseph Penrose, of New Market, N. J., was in town Sunday, the 24th of May, visiting her sister, Mrs. Kocher. She then went to Lambertville to visit her two deaf brothers, Henry and Robert.

Mr. A. L. Pach, the New York photographer, made a pleasant call on the Porters and also on Superintendent Walker one Sunday recently. His father and mother came all the way from Red Bank in their auto to meet him.

BARNEGAT—The father of Miss Ethel Collins has built a fine house boat, in which she expects to spend much of her time this summer.

Montclair—Miss Edna L. VanWagoner was given a complete surprise, on the evening of the 22nd., by a host of friends who rushed into the house, laid down many presents, and then felicitated her upon reaching the twenty-first anniversary of her birth. The guests were entertained by Mrs. Lawrenz and Wesley Breese. Later refreshments were served.

Those present were:—Misses Sadie Harway, Clara Post, Rosa Schmidt, of Newark; Misses V. and M. Pearce, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth, Roy Townsend, of Jersey City; Mr. and Mrs. Erdman, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Mazart, Mr. and Mrs. Herring, Mrs. Lawrenz, Mrs. Ward, Messrs. William Dietrich, Harry Redman, A. Balmuth, Charles Cascella, Alexander Knipe and Fred Bouton, all of Newark; C. Wesley Breese, of Trenton.

ASBURY PARK—It is understood that Theodore Eggert will make this city his future home, his father and mother having decided to move there from Jersey City. Theodore is a last year graduate from the New Jersey school.

Newark—The Newark Deaf-Mute Society gave a necktie Social, Saturday evening, May 22, at its rooms in the New Auditorium. It was largely attended and a good time was had.

The Ladies' Auxiliary

EDITOR SILENT WORKER:—Will you kindly allow me to correct a slight misstatement in your valued correspondent "Pansy's" article in your June issue?

I did not appoint Mrs. Divine and Mrs. Barrett a committee to take up the matter of organizing a ladies' auxiliary of the N. A. D. What I said in the *American* editorial quoted by "Pansy" was by way of suggestion merely, and supplemental to an invitation extended in my capacity as chairman of the Colorado Spring's Local Committee through Mrs. Barrett for the O. W. L. S. and woman members of the N. A. D. to make use of the 1910 convention by formally organizing an auxiliary of some kind or other of the N. A. D. Facilities for a meeting were respectfully offered.

There need be no difficulty as to the organizing. A constitution and by-laws might be drafted, published in advance or submitted at Colorado Springs and discussed and passed on there favorably or adversely as the case might be. A separate treasury might be maintained and the organization even might decide to be altogether independent of the N. A. D. or any other body, save in that the conventions should meet at the same time and place.

There are a great many things in which such a body of wide-awake, progressive, active women would benefit the entire class of our deaf supplementing and furnishing the aims of the main association of which the ladies should of course remain members. In effect it will be a powerful special and permanent committee of the N. A. D. surpassing in influence and numbers all the rest.

As a matter of fact, I do not see why our three national organizations should not each have a ladies' auxiliary.

There is the N. F. S. D., for instance. Women are excluded from direct participation in its deliberations, management and business affairs, but unless I am much mistaken a large majority of the beneficiaries who will receive the insurance on the death of any of the members, are their wives. These wives and I might add sweethearts, also play an all-important part in the picnics and other social gatherings of the various divisions. A picnic without a well-stocked hamper is like the play of Hamlet *etcetera*, and in short the ladies' are by far the better half of all these social meetings.

The time will certainly come when the N. F. S. D. will have grown such size, and its conventions will have assumed such importance that many will attend who while not delegates will take part in the meetings as interested and applauding spectators, and among these latter must be counted the wives and let me again add the sweethearts of many of the delegates.

It would seem to me, therefore, that a "National Sorority of the deaf, while keeping rigidly aloof from the business affairs of the *Fraternity*, would be bound to exercise an influence that could not, but very largely increase the prestige and numbers, and, therefore, the power and wealth of the N. F. S. D.

I am not a member of the N. F. S. D. and do not intend to become one, and the suggestion above must savor to many as an undue presumption, but I believe the N. F. S. D. together with the N. A. D. will be the two great instruments that will in time bring about a union of all the better elements among the American deaf, the former along social lines and as an incentive to thrift, and the latter as the guardian of the rights and liberties at large of the class. The biennial meetings of the one and the triennial conventions of the other bid fair to become the two great red-letter events in the calendar of the American deaf, and I trust that arrangements can yet be made by which the conventions of the two organizations can be held jointly at the same time and place, and each can aid the other by mutual good-will and encouragement.

The Gallaudet Alumni might, in like manner, have an auxiliary composed of present and former members of the O. W. L. S. or of co-eds. Nor should there be any obstacle to any one person being a

member of all three of these suggested auxiliary organizations.

But when all has been said it rests entirely with the ladies whether they are to have such sororities or not. It is only another of the very many cases whether the old rhyme applies:

If woman wills, she will, you may depend on't;
And if she won't, she won't; so there's the end on't.

But in behalf of the Colorado Springs "1910" Local Committee, I would again cheerfully and respectfully offer any facilities that may be desired as to a meeting place and other similar conveniences, should it be decided to form next year an organization of deaf women auxiliary to or independent of the N. A. D.

GEORGE WM. VEDITZ.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

May 29, 1909.

The Fitness for President of The N. A. D.

EDITOR SILENT WORKER:—It took him a long time to catch on, but at last, Mr. Allabough, of Pennsylvania, comes out in the opening and acknowledges it would be best for neither teachers nor ministers to be president of the National Association, and, by the same token, should not be president of State or local associations.

His reason for the stand he has taken, in a nut shell, are that "the president of a National Association of the Deaf should be absolutely untrammelled by ties that bind to a school or a religious ministrations." Exactly! The teacher could not enter actively in politics without being sternly called down by his superiors at the school with which he happened to be connected: the minister has no business to aspire for or to accept the presidency of an organization, composed of deaf of various religious beliefs, and if the one in St. Louis is wise he will not let his personal ambition run away with his common sense; as a man of God, he should be satisfied to serve in the ranks and like the lowly Jesus seek to do good to his fellow men; for him to do otherwise will simply induce strife, discontent and final dissolution of any non-sectarian organization with which he may happen to be a member.

As to who should be president of the N. A. D., the learned professor of Pennsylvania says, that in order "to avoid failure," he "should be one, who has no enemies to stand in his way." Ye gods, has the National Association fallen so low as to be willing to accept a noneity as its president? Does the "famous architect" of the West feel complimented by Mr. A's direct allusion to himself! It is a very generally accepted opinion now-a-days that a man "who has no enemies," is made of very poor timber and this is exactly what I believe Mr. Hanson is not composed of. As for the president of an organization having "absolute freedom from outside demand upon his time" that is an impossibility in this country, where every man that is worthy of the name, has an occupation or business by which he earns his keeps; the only exception being the idle rich and PERHAPS the deaf teachers and deaf ministers. Of these last, the St. Louis minister is a brilliant example. This I judge from his unbounded ambition and what has leaked out concerning the row at the Norfolk gathering a year or so ago.

Prof. Allabough says that "in a National Association" (and in all organizations of the Deaf) "personal interest should not be the dominating factor." He is wise there, but just the same IT IS. From the first National Convention at Cincinnati, Ohio, till that at Norfolk, Va.; personal ambition has been the leading factor. The "Gallaudettes" stick together and will have no one for president of the National Association except he be of the clan. Not even such a man as Douglas Tilden, the famous sculptor of San Francisco, could land the prize.

The result of this sort of policy is plainly seen in this city and state. Although the one, who first brought up the question as to the Federation of

the Deaf lives in New York, and has made numerous addresses and given so-called lectures, not once has he made mention of the "Federation of the Deaf," or in any way served to instruct the masses regarding the subject. From my observation, I can say that the deaf of Greater New York, taken as a whole, care not the least for the National Convention or what it may or may not do at Colorado in 1910; as for the "Federation of the Deaf" that apparently is a dead issue, certainly hereabouts, and was never meant to be taken seriously, but only to keep certain alleged great people in the lime light; as such it has served its purpose.

GEORGE LUCAS REYNOLDS,

69 South 10th street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

May 31, 1909.

Taft Relative to Marry Deaf-Mute

Asa A. Stubsman and Miss Amelia Grace Taft, both of Jacksonville, Ill., June 2, took out a license to marry. The bridegroom is a deaf-mute, and the bride, a graduate of a Boston school of expression, is originally from New Hampshire, and asserts to be distantly related to President Taft. The couple will reside in Michigan.

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